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The Afterglow.

When far beneath the horizon has sunk the sun,
After their first bright flush has faded slow
On the low clouds oft lies a lovely glow,
A smile that welcomes night when day is done.
And after summer her ardent course has run,
As fair as erst in June the roses blow,
With scent as sweet, and as delighted show
he pearls which they from seas of dark have won.
I would that when the night of death draws near
Such afterglow as that the dusk discloses,
From good deeds done the twilight then may cheer.
And when my life in autumn calm reposes,
I would of love and sympathy the roses
May bloom like those of the declining year.
—*W. L. Shoemaker.*

Golden-Rod.

When fortune waves her wand of gold
O'er cities by the sea,
The wild sea-shore takes fashion's mould,
And blooms in gayety.
There pleasure brings her iris throng
To fret the dark cliff's way,
And mock with airy dance and song
The ocean's somber sway.

All summer long the cream-white sail
Laughs at the sea-gull's toil:
And brazen hoofs like quick-dropped hail
Beat the surf-haunted soil;
And lightest fall where grandest meet
The trysting land and sea
Sweet vows of love, formed but to greet
The lips of revelry.

To hide the heart's pent woes that wake,
Oh restless sea, with thee,
Whose billows set to rhythms that ache
A reckless melody;
To hide the soul's linked-deep unrest,
With thee, Oh dreaming sea,
Whose kiss is on the horizon's breast,
Where heaven stoops to thee.

Is life, then, such and idle fete,
A wild swift dance and free,
With ravished draught of wine poured late
In dream-lands by the sea?
Ah, gayety—'tis but the mask,
Subtle as sorrow's own,
To hide wan prayers that vainly ask
And tears that smiles disown.

KATE DALTON'S DUTY.

"Aye, sir, it all happened in one night. Do you ask if any one was killed? Yes, sir; yet thar might o' been a great many more, but for the sense and pluck o' one young gal.

"You look surprised, sir, but if yer'll sit down for a bit in the shadow of this old breaker, I'll tell yer all about it, provided yer'll let an old man spin his yarn in his own fashion.

"Wal, sir, yer see this valley is an exhausted coal mine. The coal had been taken out o' the workin's beneath the spot whar this cave-in occurred a long while ago.

"Indeed, sir, thar'd been three stories or veins worked out and abandoned; but in number three they were diggin' yet, and a good many families were still livin' in those houses yer see below us. That creek didn't run so close then, and they were not quite so broken, though they were werry old and out of repair. Many of the miners feared a cave-in, and those that were able moved away.

"But thar's allers a reckless drinkin' set 'bout these old collieries who stay on, or haven't means to leave. Joe Dalton (the father o' Kate, the young gal I'm going to tell yer 'bout) was one o' the wuss specimens. They lived in the cabin nearest the creek, whar only the walls are standin'.

"His wife died when Kate was just twenty, and left to her keer a baby gal, two little boys and Mary, who was 'most twelve. It tell yer, sir, Kate allers had a hard life; for when Joe was fired with liquor he was a perfect brute, and mony's the time we neighbors were afeered that he'd kill her.

"The little uns allers flew to her for protection, and she'd take all the blows if she could save them.

"Joe spent what he earned for liquor, and to support the family, Kate used to walk two miles every morning to Mr. Lawson's (one o' the company, sir), to do their washin'; then come home and toil till midnight over her own tasks. Mrs. Myers, a kind old soul who lived next door, took keer o' the baby during the day, and Mary looked arter the boys.

"You may think this isn't tellin' 'bout the accident, but I'm comin' to it, sir. You say you want to hear all about Kate? Wal, sir, she was a werry uncommon girl, though thar was nothin' in her looks to make yer notice her. She was a thin, tall creetur, with a pale face, but she had great black eyes, that looked so sad if anybody grieved her, it allers made 'im feel sorry. And it's few would o' dared to ill-treat her save her father, for she had a sweetheart who was allers ready to protect her.

"He was a great brawny feller, called John Pearson. He'd been keepin' company with her for a good many years, but he hadn't enough ahead to marry till arter her mother died; then she'd allers refuse to leave the children, no matter how hard he'd coax.

"Joe Dalton took a great dislike to this fellow, and declared he'd punish him if he came to the house, or even if he caught Kate with him.

"About three years ago, one cold afternoon in March, as I was up on that mountain opposite arter brush to burn, I saw Kate, with an old shawl pulled over her head, comin' up the path, and I knew she was goin' to meet John in a little resting-place by the way; so I crept to a bowery spot close by. I know what you think o' that, sir; but it wasn't on purpose to hear what they said, but give 'em warnin' if I saw her father, for I know'd he'd be as good as his word.

"Wal, sir, I could hear what they said, and I must tell ye, so you'll understand her doin's arterwards. John was in werry good sperrits, and takin' both her leetle worn hands in his great fists, exclaimed:

"'O Kate, I've sich good news for yer! Mr. Jones has offered me a position as fire engineer of the Diamond mines, and I'm goin' to quit this Monday, and what's more, take you with me. Yer needn't shake yer head. Mary's old enough to look arter the boys. I'll let yer keep the baby; thar's no use askin' yer to leave that behind. I shall be able to give you a nice little home, Kate. Next Monday night, when yer father goes inter the mines with the night shift, you jine me on the other side o' the creek; I'll have a wagon thar, and we'll drive off and be married. Come now, Kate darlin', think how long I've waited.'

"'O John, I can't, I can't!' she cried, tryin' to draw away her hands.

"But the foolish feller thought he'd scare her into goin' with him, so he said, 'I tell yer, Kate, it isn't safe for us to stay. Thar'll be a terrible cave-in here soon, and the houses will all go down together. The quicker we're out o' this hole the better.'

"At this she drew away with a shiver, and replied, in a trembling voice.—

"'I know thar's danger, but father won't heed it, so I've given up my place, and stay at home to watch and try to save the children if it comes. You're very good to say I might keep the baby, but I promised mother I'd take keer o' them all. Thar'll be nothin' left if yer go, but no smart young feller oughter stay here, and it's no use o' yer waitin' any longer for me.'

"But John put his arms 'bout her, and began talkin' so low I couldn't hear, yet I knew he was tryin' to coax her to give in and go Monday. I could see her face grow whiter and whiter yet she allers shook her head, till at last he lost his temper, and pushin' her roughly from him, said, in an angry voice, 'I believe you've been foolin' me and really mean to marry that drinkin' Tom Taylor, as soon as my back is turned!'

"She denied it; but he replied, that 'Taylor was allers visitin' their house, her father boasted of his 'marryin' her, and the only way she could prove she hadn't been playin' him false was to go with him Monday, or he wouldn't answer for the consequences.'

"My blood was gettin' up, but I waited to see what she'd do. She stood perfectly still, and stared at him with a scared look in those great sorrowful eyes, then sprang away and ran with all her might back to her own home. I kept out o' sight till after dark, then went to her window and looked in.

"She had the young uns all seated at supper, with the baby asleep on her lap. Thar wasn't much to eat, and they soon cleared the plates, and none noticed that she didn't take her share. Her father was cursin' and swearin' at her, and the children all quarrelin' together; but she didn't seem to hear any of 'em, and I'll never forget, sir, the look of pain in her eyes.

"I could hardly keep from goin' in and silencin' her father. I was nigh as mad at John Pearson, for his cruel threats 'most broke her heart, though they couldn't make her break her promise. But I know'd I'd only make matters wuss, so I went home and relieved my mind, talkin' it all over with my old woman.

"'Bout twelve o'clock that night, arter Kate had finished her work, she went to the door to look out. It was werry dark and cold, and as she stood thar the ground seemed to quake beneath her.

"She started with fright, for she knew what those signs meant—, workin's, the miners call 'em. She turned to light a lantern and wake the children, when she heerd a dull heavy thud, and then a low distant rumblin'.

"She instantly ran next door, gave a loud knock, and called to Bill Myers (who lived thar) to get up at once and give the alarm, for she was sure thar was goin' to be a cave-in.

"He came to the window half-asleep, and told her she'd been dreamin'; but his ear, too, caught that rumblin' noise, and at once knowin' the danger, he woke up his wife, and they dressed and ran out. And they were none too soon, sir, for the whole surface suddenly dropped down from five to seven feet, takin' the houses with it.

"Of course those who were in 'em were terribly frightened, and rushed out, men, women and children, just as they woke up, screamin' and flyin' in all directions.

"Bill Myers' first thought was for Kate and the young uns, for the roof of their house had instantly crushed in. But she had 'em all in a group outside, clingin' to her, the baby in her arms, and a lighted lantern at her feet. Bill caught up the two boys and said to Kate:

"'We must hurry out o' this quick as we can; but which way shall we go?'

"'The path up the mountain! I'll hold the lantern; all follow!' she cried, running ahead, while a crowd rushed arter her.

"Suddenly she stopped and gave a loud cry, for throwin' her lantern forward, she saw a wide seam, into which we would all have fallen but for her light. Every one pushed to the edge and looked into the black pit, which, I believe, opened to the lowest vein, three hundred and fifty feet.

"The faces were white with terror that the lantern shone on, but Kate turned quickly and said:

"'Follow me; I know another way.'

"Yet we soon found that this was not the only seam, but many more were opening, as if made by an earthquake, and down one of these Coal creek poured its whole stream into the mines beneath, and it was fearful to hear it hiss and roar through the fissures of the disturbed rocks.

"Some of the people were so scart they became perfectly crazy, and would have run right into it but for Kate's coolness and Bill Myers' threats if they didn't obey orders. They two went ahead with the lantern, and found that the seams all opened from east to west, so by movin' south, they brought the whole party safely out o' the sunken portion to the high land opposite us.

"I can tell yer, sir, it was good to feel the solid rocks beneath yer feet, and know there was no deep pits that might at any moment yawn open and swallow yer up.

"All this happened in a werry little while, though it 'peared like a lifetime since I'd been on that mountain before.

"We were a cold, miserable set that crowded into a little vacant hut. Some of the men built a rousin' fire outside, and when we talked the matter over, Bill Myers and two other chaps set off by a round-about path to reach this breaker; for yer see, sir, we feared that thirty men were shut up in the mines, for none could tell how great the crush was inside, and we knew the stream was rapidly floodin' the different tunnels.

"You want to know if these men escaped. Wal, I'll tell yer how some of 'em got out, for Kate Dalton's work wasn't done yet. Indeed, sir, it was then she showed the most pluck, for both her father and sweetheart were down in the mines.

"It seems, sir, that the men had been in the mines several hours, when the boss, goin' from the shaft to whar they were diggin', noticed some well-known signs o' trouble, and ordered all to leave at once. He told Joe Dalton to go warn three of the men who were workin' abreast in a distant part of the tunnel; then he, with the rest of the miners, were drawn up the shaft.

"They'd hardly reached the surface when the first crash came. They waited in dreadful suspense to hear the signal for the others to come up; but time passed and the gong didn't sound, while the heavy thuds o' fallin' earth and crashin' o' rocks warned them that terrible work was goin' on beneath, and it was probable the other men had been killed at once by the powerful concussion.

"While they were talkin' it over, some discovered the cave-in on the surface, and alarmed 'bout their families, took lanterns and went in sarch o' them. When Bill Myers reached the breaker, the crush in the mines seemed to have gone as far as it would, and the few men left round the shaft were discussin' as to whether the imprisoned men were alive yet, and if it could be possible to save 'em.

"Most all but Bill Myers was of the opinion that they were already dead.

"While he was arguing with an experienced miner, who should suddenly appear but Kate Dalton, still holdin' her lantern, but with a face as white as a ghost, and her eyes wild-lookin' and bigger than ever.

"She ran to the boss and cried,

"'Did John Pearson come up?'

"But she instantly saw by our faces he hadn't, and rushing to the engineroom, she begged the engineer to let her down on the elevator; but Bill Myers held her back, while the boss told her that the tunnels were all filled with fallen rocks between the shaft and whar they were at work.

"'Can they still be living?' she asked.

"'Possibly,' he replied; 'but thar's no way to reach 'em.'

"She sank back heavily in Bill Myers' arms, and all thought she was goin' to faint, and, sir, those rough fellers' vision was werry dim just then, for their hearts ached for poor Kate. But with a shudder she rose up, and sorter gatherin' her strength, as for a struggle, she asked question after question, till she knew the exact spot whar they were at work, for she'd often been in the mines.

"Arter thinkin' desperately for a few minutes, she sprang forward and cried:

"'Thar's the drift at number four. The tunnel from that opening crosses the one whar they are. I'm goin' to save 'em. Who will help me?'

"Several offered, sayin' they'd forgot all about that way; but the boss shook his head and said:

"'It's two miles in whar they were at work. If they could have come out, they'd 'a' been here now. All who go in may be caught in another crush, or drowned by the rising water.' But more to herself than the men she replied, wildly:

"'John said I didn't care for him, but I love him too much to let him die down there. I must save him!' And at that she started off and ran for the drift, Bill Myers alone followin'.

"It was a good bit off, and she did not notice that he was comin' till she reached the broad wooden doors in the side of the hill. She only thanked him with her eyes, but stopped a moment and looked back at the mountain whar she'd left the children.

"The mornin' sun was just risin' over it, and the clouds above were all crimson and gold. Liftin' her hands towards 'em, she cried, beseechingly:

"'Mother, mother, I wouldn't 'a' left them to be happy, but he's perishin' in the dark! I must find him or die!' Then she ran down the tunnel so fast Bill had to hurry to catch up with her.

"Thar wasn't more water than usual on the sides for a mile and a half. As they went on, Bill shouted the names of the men; but all was still as death, till they began to hear the swash of a stream forcing its way through narrow passages.

"'It's no use, Kate,' cried Bill; 'they can't be livin.' We'll be drowned if we go further. Think o' the young uns; what would they do without you? For their sakes come out o' this!'

"But she looked at him like one dazed, then said, pitifully, 'Come down here a little way and give one more loud call.'

"To satisfy her he did, and to his great surprise and joy, distant voices replied. Kate was crazy to rush forward and find 'em, but Bill said they might miss each other if they moved; so both kept hallooin' and the answers came nearer and nearer, till two men approached from a side tunnel, and Kate sprang forward and found Pearson's hand clasped in her own.

"It seems when her father brought the warnin', he and Mick Coon insisted on tryin' to reach the shaft arter they heered the first crash, and of course were killed. Pearson and Wells had sense enough to stay whar they were; but the drift entrance had not been used in a long time, and they, too, had forgotten it. If Kate hadn't insisted on goin' arter them, they'd soon have been drowned.

"You ask if Kate married him arter this? Wal, gals is curus; she wouldn't consent till Bill Myers and his wife insisted on takin' the boys, and as they also went to the Diamond mines and became next-door neighbors again, Kate felt as if she might be happy at last and still keep her promise.

"And, sir, them boys are growin' up wonderful smart chaps. I tell Mrs. Myers I'm as proud of 'em as if they were our own, and not a drop o' old Dalton's blood in their veins. But—but—I forgot; I didn't mean to tell yer that I was Bill Myers."—*Youth's Companion.*

Heat and Light in the Sick Room.

A recent writer gives the following sensible suggestions on this subject:

Each person in a room should be supplied with 3,000 cubic feet of air per hour; and this should be done, where possible, without creating a perceptible draft, for the nervous irritation induced by drafts is liable to produce internal inflammations.

The temperature of the sick room should be kept at a uniform height, the best average being from sixty-five to seventy degrees Fahrenheit, except for infants or very old people, who require a temperature from seventy-five to eighty degrees Fahrenheit; and for those it is especially important to guard against changes, and keep it as uniform as possible. All cases of fever require a temperature lower than the average, as from fifty to sixty degrees Fahrenheit, to assist in reducing the high temperature of the body; but when the fever subsides, and there is much debility remaining, the temperature should be raised somewhat above the average.

As a patient can bear a greater degree of cold when in bed than when out of it, convalescents from severe disease, fevers especially, should have the temperature of their rooms higher than that maintained during the height of the attack. Diseases of the air passages, as croup and diphtheria, require a high temperature (eighty to eighty-five degrees Fahrenheit) and a moist atmosphere. The best method for heating the sick room is by the open grate fire. The room should not be darkened by blinds, except where there is disease of the eyes, with photophobia, or when the patient is very restless and cannot sleep; then strong light must be excluded. Otherwise the sunlight must be allowed to enter and act chemically by decomposing the noxious gases, and thus purify the air. Of course it is not advisable to place the patient under a strong uncomfortable glare of sunlight, nor in summer to allow the sun's rays to shine into the room and raise the temperature too high. Artificial light has no useful effect, but does harm by burning up oxygen.

Eugenie's Correspondent.

The ex-empress Eugenie, during her recent visit to Vienna, received the usual immense quantity of begging letters and petitions. Among them was one from a little girl at Tulbing, Wilina Widlwha by name, which ran as follows: "Papa read to us in the paper that you were empress of France but preferred living in Vienna, and that you wished to buy a house in the suburbs. If you like, empress, I will sell you ours. Papa would like to sell it I know, for he said to mamma: 'We ought to think about the children; if I could sell the house I would try to find a place in Vienna, where they could study better.' That is what he said, and when I heard him say it I thought I would try and sell the house to you. It has just been repaired all through, and is painted pink, with green shutters; it is pretty—awful pretty, as you will say, empress, when you see it. If you would only buy it I would like it so much better, because here I can't learn much. We have a new teacher, and he is very nice, but I want to learn embroidery, so as to make pretty things for mamma—cushions all over embroidery like those at the mayor's house, which is full of fine furniture. So, empress, if you really want to buy a house near Vienna, don't buy any till you have seen mine. Everything is cheap here; milk is only five kreutzers a litre, and there are rabbits and hens. I like rabbits, and you will, too, when you see how nice ours are. We have apples, too—trees full of them—and they are so good that my little brother ate too many of them and took sick, but the doctor says he will get well. There are also some pigeons and a dog; his name is Hansl, and my little brother plays with him because he doesn't bite. I hope the house will please your empress[illegible]. If you want to buy it do not write to papa, but to me, for I want to surprise him. If you come to see it, stop at the Golden Cock and ask the landlord's daughter to go for me. Marie is her name, and she is my best friend."

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Young ladies' and misses' round hats are principally in turban shape.

Cut-steel bangles that sparkle like diamonds are worn in New York.

Hairline stripes and large clocks are to be the style for winter stockings.

Plaits of all kinds from wide double box to fine knife plaits are popular.

Five bars of lace in vest shape are sold for ornamenting the fronts of dresses.

Basket-woven silks in large plaids of fancy colors are shown for trimmings.

Silver fox and chinchilla will be the furs most used for trimming this winter.

Fair ones with golden locks have had their day. Dark hair is now fashionable.

Ivory and amber combs are worn for dress, tortoise shell for ordinary occasions.

Black satin bonnets, ornamented with jet beads, are worn by middle-aged ladies.

Toile de sanglier is the name given to loosely woven worsted fabric for stylish fall suits

Tartan cloaks with oxidized silver clasps are popular for school girls from ten years up.

Rosettes of crimped silk fringe, with a central bow of silk braid, are used for trimming dresses.

The camel's-hair fabrics are made from the hair of the Thibet goat or the wool of the Merino sheep.

The richest novelty in fans is of gold, wrought in delicate open work, like the Chinese ivory fans.

Many basques are double-breasted and open very long vests in the Franklin and the Louis XIV. styles.

Bias velvet cut from the piece is much used for trimmings; plain flat garniture very much affected this season.

Four or five rows of piping, each terminating in a bullet button, is a fashionable trimming for a coat sleeve.

The panier scarf is seen on some of the new dresses, and it is said to be the precursor of the paniers proper.

Brocade velvet has quaint irregular figures, partly of cut and partly of uncut velvet, showing the satin groundwork in the spaces between.

The drapery at the back of walking dresses is now placed higher up, and a plaiting of stiff-corded muslin is placed inside to give a *bouffant* effect.

Novel cravats, quite like those worn by gentlemen, will grace the feminine neck. These cravats are tied in a neat bow, in a somewhat prim style.

Those crazy shopping bags our grandmothers used to carry about have been revived in all their ancient glory, and a few modern embellishments tacked on.

Flannel underskirts are finished with lace knit from Saxony yarn, or crocheted from red ice wool. Any of the pretty Smyrna patterns may be imitated.

Black velvet hats are elaborately trimmed with feathers, fancy velvets, crimson roses, round gilt cord, and odd ornaments in gold, silver, jet, steel or garnet.

Very heavy gilt braid is used to trim many of the new winter bonnets. Two rows are put around the brim, one serving as a face trimming, the other as a binding.

Eighteen yards, single-width, and fourteen yards of double-width woolen goods, is all that is required for a short suit, and a clever dress-maker can manage with less.

French mothers are dressing their babies in low-necked dresses again. The newest slips, made for the American trade, have full waists and sleeves and straight skirts.

Black lace vails, hemmed and embroidered at the top of the hems with gold thread, chain-stitched designs, and black lace scarfs in the same style, are the latest novelties.

Very handsome inlaid buttons are being imported in colors to match costumes. Very small jet buttons will be sold by the gross for trimming a single dress of black silk or of wool.

Smooth hair is just now the distinguishing feature of Parisian beauties. It is very trying to plain faces, and unless particularly young and pretty, ladies do not adopt it.

Diamond lace, that is to say lace of silver wire, with figures of fine diamonds, is the last thing that French women have devised to rid themselves of their surplus money.

Flowers made of fur are among the novelties prepared in Paris for the winter season. They are described as being charming in color and light as down, having a most striking effect.

The newest short dresses have three kilt-plaited flounces crossing the back breadths from belt to foot. In front there is an apron wrinkled across and one wide knife-plaited flounce at the foot.

A very pretty hood is made of pale blue lustring covered with white silk gauze, and is trimmed with bows of light blue satin ribbon an inch and a quarter wide and white lace three-quarters of an inch wide.

"Clarissa Harlowe" bonnets have made their appearance. They are of white felt, picturesque and dressy, with wide flaring fronts faced with ruby velvet, and are tied on by a band of ribbon passed over the crown.

How the Maidens in Hungary Spend St Sylvester's Night.

St. Sylvester's night in Hungary is one of the most romantic moments of the year. All sorts of superstitious beliefs are attached to this night. Maidens of all ranks and all ages throng to the shrine of the excellent saint, who is supposed to know all about the future husband of every unmarried lady of christendom—a belief which costs him dear. If he hasn't been driven crazy long ago by the thousands of questions addressed to him on this one special night, at the moment when the clock strikes twelve, he will surely become so now, when the number of eligible husbands diminishes in the same degree as the number of unmarried ladies, eager to change their position, increases from year to year. As a civilized saint, whose prestige has outlived that of a great number of his brethren, St. Sylvester gives his attention first of all to the parlors—that is, to those who should fill them, but who on this night prefer to follow the young people to the kitchen, where the young ladies are occupied with the manufacture of dumplings. Such culinary exertion in elaborate evening dresses must have an important cause. The dumplings prepared by those delicate hands are no ordinary dumplings, whose destiny is to be eaten. Fate has chosen this simple farinaceous food to be the interpreter of its degrees. Every young lady of the company writes the names of all the eligible gentlemen of her acquaintance upon scraps of paper, which she hides in the dumplings, and at the moment the clock strikes twelve she throws them into boiling water. Now, it is the habit of dumplings, when sufficiently cooked, to reappear on the surface of the water, and the first dumpling which reappears on St. Sylvester's eve contains the young lady's doom—that is, the name of her future husband. The second dumpling showing itself on the surface bears invariably the name of the happy lover's rival, while the third contains the name of the miserable creature who has been refused by the more or less fascinating lady. The screaming and laughing of the young people, the blushing and frowning on all those youthful faces at the moment when the boiling water sends up the first herald of matrimony, is such a pretty sight that it is not to be wondered at when the dumplings sometimes guess rightly.

Princess Bismarck.

The wife of Prince Bismarck, Johanna von Putkammer, of an old and noble Pomeranian family, was born in 1824. He made her acquaintance at the marriage of one of his friends, where she acted as bridesmaid, and two years later, 1847, he asked her to become his wife. Her family was not at first disposed to accept his proposals. At that time Herr Von Bismarck enjoyed a rather curious reputation. He was surnamed "*der tolle Bismarck*" (mad Bismarck), and had earned this title by his numerous duels, his daring feats of horsemanship, and some widely-spread anecdotes concerning his attitude generally toward professors, burgomasters and other respectable members of what German students call "Philistine society." But more especially he owed his surname to the very noisy revels he used to hold with a number of exceedingly loud young men at Kniephof and at Schoenhausen. To quiet, respectable, religious people like the Putkammers, he did not appear a very eligible suitor for an only and beloved child. Bismarck, however, settled the question at once. He walked up to Miss Johanna, and having ascertained by a look that she sided with him, he folded her in his arms and said, turning to her astonished relatives: "What God has united, no man shall put asunder." Princess Bismarck has preserved all the simplicity of her youth. She is a perfect specimen, in the best sense of the word, of the German *Hausfrau* (housewife). She is very quiet, bears her honors as the most natural thing in the world, holds fast by the old friends of humbler days, and has but one great object in life—to make her husband and children happy. She cares for them in a peaceful, motherly way, and her serenity and patience, which have always secured for Bismarck a quiet home, have certainly contributed to his success in life. "She it is," he once said to a friend, "who has made me what I am."

Sun Worship.

The Indians of the great southwest, as were the natives of ancient Mexico and Peru, are all sun worshipers. They have various titles for their god, and worship him under various symbols; but it is the sun, the great giver of life and health, that is worshiped everywhere as the supreme power. The moon and the stars are, however, considered as gods of a lower order, and subject in some mysterious way to the sun, and to have control, in a limited manner, over the rain, wind, storms and weather in general. They all have their sorcerers or medicine men, who are held in some degree of superstitious awe by the people. In sickness they use incantations of various kinds, and administer herbs of different classes, many of which, as we know from experience, are very effective in giving relief. If a medicine man undertakes to cure a patient he must do so, for if the patient dies, the doctor dies also, unless indeed the doctor prophesies that the patient will die, for then, in case the person recovers, the medicine man is killed as being a liar and not understanding his business. We have seen places where such a law or custom would work well at the present time.

All savages are naturally very superstitious, and the Indians of Arizona are no exception to the rule. Indeed, we are inclined to believe they are, if possible, more superstitious than the natives of other parts of the land. The worship of these Indians is different among the various tribes. We have seen among the Hualapais what among civilized people would be called family worship. At the first peep of day the band would sit or squat on the top of a small hill, facing the east, and raise a most dismal sort of a howl. Then the patriarch of the band would speak a few words or utter what we supposed to be an invocation, in a most solemn tone of voice. Then another howl would arise from those around him. Then the old man would say a few words more. At this time the sun appeared above the horizon, and all prostrating themselves with their faces to the east raised a joyful shout, which was kept up until the sun had scarcely risen above the mountain tops, after which they went back to the rancheria.

The Pueblo Indians worship the sun under the name of Montezuma. They also believe in inferior gods, and particularly in evil spirits. They claim that many years ago, before they came to the land where they now dwell, Montezuma visited them and led them through the wilderness to the land where they have ever since lived. They also believe that it is his intention to return again to them at some future day, and make them a great and prosperous people.

The Navajoes do not believe in Montezuma. They worship what they call the Great Father and the Great Mother. The Great Father lives where the sun rises and is the author of all that is bad, while the Great Mother lives at the setting sun and is the giver of good and the protector of those who do right.

The Mohaves worship a god they call Matevil, whom they say once dwelt among their people, and that he will some day return. They also worship and fear an evil spirit they call Newasthie, and who inflicts dire calamities on them at times. All these Indians fear to go abroad at night, as the devils and evil spirits are then at their work—according to their belief.

After the Horn.

In 1866 a grand base-ball tournament was held in Rockford, Ills., where the first prize was a gold ball, and there were other premiums, the last being a huge tin horn, to the little end of which was tied a diminutive black porcelain baby. This trophy was designed for the worst nine. It was late in the day when the Detroit club and a team from Pecatonica, Ill, entered the lists. The Pecatonica organization was the pride and joy of the Pecatonicans, who backed it warmly; one enthusiast in particular ventured, as an exact chronicler has recorded, the proceeds of the sale of three loads of hay and a yearling calf. Having put his fortune to the touch, the son of Pecatonica sat himself down upon a fence and prepared to register by notches upon a stick the runs made by either party. His countenance was at first exultant, then it became bland merely, then it assumed a look of patient resignation commingled with wild surprise, the latter predominating. The play of his fellow-townsmen had been utterly unaccountable; but presently his countenance brightened, and after he had counted up sixty-two notches on the Detroit side and one (unearned) notch on the Pecatonica side, he said, with a soft, low whistle of one upon whom the truth has suddenly dawned, "Why, the goshblamed fools are after the horn!"

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

What a Lecturer Says Concerning this Subject—Interesting Examples of Brute Judgment and Reason.

Animal intelligence, said Mr. Romanes, in a recent lecture in Dublin, is a subject which has always been of considerable interest to philosophical minds, but, as most of you are probably aware, the interest attaching to this subject has of late years been greatly increased by the significance which it has acquired in relation to the theory of descent. As the human intelligence is the only order of intelligence with which we are directly acquainted, and as it is moreover the highest order of intelligence known to science, we may conveniently adopt it as our standard of comparison. It is usually said that animals do not possess the faculty of abstraction, and therefore that the distinction between animal intelligence and human intelligence consists in this—that animals are not able to form abstract ideas. But this statement is most erroneous. You will remember the distinction which I laid down between abstract ideas that may be developed by simple feelings, such as hunger, and abstract ideas that can only be developed by the aid of language. Well, remembering this distinction, we shall find that the only difference between animal intelligence and human intelligence consists in this—that animal intelligence is unable to elaborate that class of abstract ideas, the formation of which depends upon the faculty of speech. In other words, animals are quite as able to form abstract ideas as we are, if under abstract ideas we include general ideas of qualities which are so far simple as not to require to be fixed in our thoughts by names. For instance, if I see a fox prowling about a farmyard, I cannot doubt that he has been led by hunger to visit a place where he has a general idea that a number of good things are to be fallen in with, just as I myself am led by a similar impulse to visit a restaurant. And, to take only one other instance, there can be no question that animals have a generalized conception of cause and effect. For example, I had a setter dog which was greatly afraid of thunder. One day a number of apples were being shot upon the wooden floor of an apple-room, and as each bag of apples were shot it produced through the rest of the house a noise resembling that of distant thunder. My dog became terror-stricken at the sound; but as soon as I brought him to the apple-room and showed him the true cause of the noise, he became again buoyant and cheerful as usual. Another dog which I had used to play at tossing dry bones to give them the appearance of life. As an experiment I one day attached a fine thread to a dry bone before giving him the latter to play with; after he had tossed the bone for a while as usual, I stood a long way off and slowly began to draw it away from him. So soon as he perceived that the bone was really moving on its own account his whole demeanor changed, and, rushing under the sofa, he waited horror-stricken to watch the uncanny spectacle of a dry bone coming to life. I have also greatly frightened this dog by blowing soap-bubbles along the floor; one of these he summoned courage enough to touch with his paw, but as soon as it vanished he ran out of the room terrified at so mysterious a disappearance. Lastly, I have put this dog into a paroxysm of fear by taking him into a room alone and silently making a series of horrible grimaces. Although I had never in my life hurt this dog, he became greatly frightened at my unusual behavior, which so seriously conflicted with his general idea of uniformity in matters psychological.

Of course, in thus claiming for animals the power of forming general conceptions, I mean only such general conceptions as can be arrived at by the logic of feelings. So far, then, as the logic of feelings can carry them, I maintain that the intellectual operations of animals are indistinguishable from those of ourselves. My friend, Dr. Rae, the well-known traveler, and of course many other deaths in the Moorish and Jewish quarters. The cattle left to the townsfolk were nearly starving. There is no grass in the land; the cattle and sheep go out miles into the country daily to feed on scrubby brushwood and dry, prickly plants, and come back at evening slowly, thin and hungry-looking still.

An article has been going the rounds of the papers entitled, "What Most Women Need." The Rome (N. Y.) *Sentinel* says that most of the women in that part of the State knead bread. This is very strange. The women in this part of the State knead dough.—*New York Express.*

which occur among the higher animals, I can affirm from my own observations that all the following give unmistakable tokens of their presence: Fear, affection, passionateness, pugnacity, jealousy, sympathy, pride reverence, emulation, shame, hate, curiosity, revenge, cruelty, emotion of the indicrous, and emotion of the beautiful. Now this list includes nearly all the human emotions except those which refer to religion and to the perception of the sublime. These, of course, are necessarily absent in animals, because they depend upon ideas of too abstract a nature to be reached by the mind when aided by the logic of signs.

Of course the moral sense as it occurs in ourselves involves ideas of high abstraction, so that in animals we can only expect to meet with a moral sense in a very rudimentary form; and, therefore, even if it is true that no indications of such a sense are to be met with in animals, the fact would not establish any difference in kind between animal intelligence and human. But I am inclined to believe that in highly-intelligent, highly-sympathetic, and tolerably well-treated animals, the germs of a moral sense become apparent.

To give an instance, a Skye terrier I had was only once in his life known to steal; and on this occasion, when very hungry, he took a cutlet from a table and carried it under a sofa. I saw him perform this act of larceny, but pretended not to have done so, and for a number of minutes he remained under the sofa with his feelings of hunger struggling against his feelings of duty. At last the latter triumphed, for he brought the stolen cutlet and laid it at my feet. Immediately after doing so he ran under the sofa, and from this retreat no coaxing could draw him. When I patted his head he turned away his face in a ludicrously conscience-stricken manner.

Terrible Famine in Morocco.

The London *Globe* publishes a letter from Mogador, Morocco, which says The crops having been a total failure the farmers and peasants in the interior were ruined, and, failing to pay taxes and imposts, all their cattle and little property were confiscated by the local authorities, so that they had left their ruined homesteads and tramped to the seaports in a starving condition, many dying on the road. At Mogador there were over two thousand of these poor refugees, besides thousands of the poor townsfolk, both Moors and Jews, in a state of utter destitution. Living skeletons of men, women and children might be seen groping on foul refuse heaps for hideous bits of offal. Down at the Waterport and in the streets along which grain bags are carried poor starving wretches were constantly scratching and sifting the sand, dust and mud for stray grains of rice or barley. Over the rocky ledges trudged at low tide half naked women, eagerly collecting mussels, limpets and other shell fish. Beggars were swarming in the streets, corpses were often seen, smallpox was horribly rife among the poor folk, who all huddled together—those afflicted with the disease were neither isolated nor tended. Sick, sound and dead might be seen lying together in foul, fetid dens. Owners of horses and mules could no longer afford to feed them. Outside the town gates and along the sea beach lay scores and scores of carcasses and skeletons of beasts of burden which had been brought out there to die of starvation—rich feasts for jackals, dogs and carrion crows. The wild country Moors were very desperate with hunger and misery. Murders were frequent, one man being killed for a bunch of grapes, another for a loaf of bread, and so on. Robberies were, of course, also frequent. The English people were pretty safe; we were in high esteem and received greetings and blessings everywhere. The committee had been giving relief for many weeks past to from 1,200 to 2,000 people daily—first in bread and afterward soup. The poor refugees were very grateful. Deaths were from twenty to forty per day among the country folk alone; of course many other

Cincinnati "Breakfast Table" Diet.

Can the boss of a swimming school be said to be a doctor of dive-in-ity?

A Vienna firm is now manufacturing glass slippers. One objection to them is they will not run down at the heel.

A mule has no horns to frighten people. It is the promiscuousness of his feet that makes careful people give him good distance.

"Brace up" is good advice under almost any circumstances, but especially apropos coming from a vender of shoulder-braces.

The man who can invent some kind of bold-fast, warranted to keep the rear button on a shirt collar, will save much profanity and vexation of spirit.

"This world is all a fleeting show," and a man never realizes it more fully than when he drops a thirty-three-dollar set of false teeth into a deep and dark sewer.

We would we were a boy again, but—well, since we come to think of it, we don't know as we would, either; for next time we might get our proper installment of physical training.

Cricket is the new game that threatens to displace base ball, and if it should, what will become of the poor pitchers who have been eking out a miserable existence on three thousand dollars a year?

Orloff's Trumpet.

Among the curiosities preserved in the museum of the czar's country palace at Tsarskoe-Selo, (czar's village,) six-teen miles from St. Petersburg, there is one very singular relic, known as "Orloffs-kaya Trubotchka," (Orloff's trumpet.) It is a large silver dish, rolled together like a sheet of music, the legend attached to which is as follows: When Count Gregory Orloff, one of the innumerable favorites of Catharine II., and the leading agent in the murder of her husband, Peter III., presented himself at the winter palace on his promotion to the rank of admiral of the fleet, the hall porter, who had but newly entered the imperial household, inquired his name. Orloff, whose feats of strength had made him almost as well known in St. Petersburg as the empress herself, looked indignantly at the man, and taking up a salver from the table beside him, twisted it up like a scroll of paper. "There," growled he, handing it to the terrified lackey, "Give that to the *gosudarina* (empress), and she will know who I am." In later days it was a favorite enterprise with the more athletic members of the court to attempt the undoing of this modern Gordian knot, but all their efforts were in vain.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The British consul in Pekin puts the deaths from famine in China at 7,000,000. The province of Shansi alone lost 5,000,000.

"Here I am for you!" were the last words of Mehemet Ali as he rushed out from the burning tower at Jachova into the midst of his assassins. He was ruthlessly cut down with 200 attendants.

The latest idea in England is glass furniture. Glass can be worked into most extraordinary and lovely forms, and we receive the almost incredible assurance that it is more durable than wood, and is exceedingly cheap.

The Russian government has determined to send a scientific exploring expedition to the lofty tableland of Central Asia, known as the pamir, or roof of the world. It will consist of a topographer and two botanists, who will be accompanied by an escort of Cossacks.

The imperial Russian commission appointed to inquire into the army frauds have reported. They state that the corruption and venality was widespread. Five hundred officers, including forty colonels, are accused by the commission of misappropriation of money during the late war.

Throughout France gardening is practically taught in the primary and elementary schools. There are, at present, twenty-eight thousand of these schools, each of which has a garden attached to it, and is under the care of a master capable of imparting a knowledge of the first principles of horticulture.

An English steamer lately made a stop at Lord Howe Island, in the South Pacific. It had just twenty-five inhab

The Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov, 7 1878

The schooner Florence, Captain Tyson arrived at New London on 30. She brings 1,800 pounds of bone and twenty barrels of blubber, the proceeds of a whale taken on the voyage. Captain Tyson doubts the existence of an open Polar Sea. He says it is impossible for it to exist in a land which has no sun six months in the year, and where the cold is so intense as it is in the vicinity of the Pole. He says there may be water there, but believes it is choked with immense quantities of floating ice.

From all the signs of the times it looks to us as though the rads intended to put Grant in the race for president in 1880. The fellows who run the machine seem to have a hankering for Ulysses. That he will be the choice of all the ringsters and roosters in the radical fold, there is not a bit of doubt. That kind of cattle flourished and got fat under Grant's administration, who gave full license to steal and plunder and when any of his pets got into jail for it, he was only too ready with a pardon. The administration of Grant will ever be known as the most corrupt we ever had, and his return to the white house would be a repetition of the bad deeds of which his administration was so fruitful.

The Greenback paper, the Herald, in its last issue before the election tried to be as ugly as possible. That was entirely wrong, for a new-comer, neighbor, why didn't you try and keep decent—pattern after the Reporter and keep your columns free from abusive stuff. Vilification never makes votes. Your low abuse of Curtin did not hurt him at all, only lessened you in the estimation of the people of this county who know Curtin better and longer than you do.

Melbourne, in the Island of Australia, is making preparations for a world's fair in 1880. New York city proposes to have a world's fair in 1889.

The directors and officials of the suspended Bank of Glasgow, nine in number, have been committed to jail to await trial. All efforts to obtain their release on bail failed. The general impression is that they will be sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

This Bank of Glasgow is the institution that failed recently with 50 million liabilities. If a smash up like that does not result in a "pen-up" for a long term, of all parties at fault, then there is no use at all for statutes against rogues. There are too few officers and directors of broken banks made to sniff the atmosphere of prison cells—if long terms of imprisonment were to follow in all such events there would be a stop to these failures.

Hayes has been out attending the county and state fairs. He is a new entry, as frauds were never on exhibition before. To the list of big pumpkins, squashes and potatoes they add the big white-house fraud. And why not? it's the first the country has had.

Those men who in the last few weeks lowered themselves in this county to traduce Gov. Curtin, now that the election is over, can think over their work, and feel ashamed. There is no man in the county but always found Gov. Curtin manly, open hearted, sociable and charitable—always ready and willing to serve the interests of our county or befriend any of its citizens without regard to party. The few who in the late campaign hounded the ex-governor, of whom old Centre was always proud, have only disgraced themselves and made for him firmer friends of the masses who have known him long and well. As Gov. Curtin needs no eulogy at home, so do the basest slanders against him fall harmlessly and rebound to plague their inventors.

As governor of this commonwealth being then a republican, his administration more than met the best expectations of all fair-minded democrats. As a citizen of our county there is nothing in his whole life that is not consistent with the welfare and prosperity of our people.

The Allegheny county republican managers, in order to keep their cause from sinking, imported a large number of paupers from Ohio and voted them at the polls. Tax receipts and registration were prepared before hand for the business. If it were not for such and similar practices of the radical leaders during the last ten years, the radical party would have passed off the stage long ago. Nothing else has kept it alive in Pennsylvania but false registration and repeaters in the cities of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

From Union City, Tenn., 1 inst., comes the following further intelligence of the train of cars that was taken possession of one day last week by 100 tramps and run to suit themselves: The hundred tramps who captured Conductor Riggin's train pursued their way nearly to Fulton, Ky. News had been telegraphed along the road, and the people of Fulton, armed with shotguns, proceeded down to meet the train. The tramps were met a mile from town, and would not surrender until threatened with a volley. They were ordered to leave the train, which they did sullenly, and struck out on foot on the track. The people between this point and Memphis have quarantined against the vagabonds and threatened to shoot them if they stop. They claim to be from Cairo and Southern Illinois, and that they came South after work. The seizure of the train has exasperated the people, who believe their object is plunder.

The war on turkey commences Thursday 28 inst.,—that is the day the president has fixed for Thanksgiving.

Denis Kearney made a harangue on Boston Common the other evening, in which he threatened that Butler should be put into office by force if he was defeated at the polls, and talked much of hanging capitalists to lamp-posts.

The Times says, It would seem that Centre county must have the largest crop of brass bands to the acre of any part of Pennsylvania. Both parties have held what they report as overwhelming demonstrations there, and a meeting that doesn't exhibit eight brass bands isn't considered worth talking about, but the Democrats exhibited four ex-Governors with their music, and they are decidedly ahead in honors, with tricks to be counted.

Quarantine against yellow-fever points has been raised at Memphis, Mobile, Lynchburg and Bayou Sara and refugees are pouring in by thousands. In Memphis two deaths only are reported and in New Orleans 8. The Board of Health of the latter city have officially declared the epidemic ended.

HOW CONTRACTION BROUGHT RUIN.

The Republican organs would have us believe that contraction of the currency was not the cause of the panic of 1873, and per sequence the present hard times. Indeed, they are just now prating loudly that there has been no contraction at all! But, a look at the official reports of the Treasury Department exhibits a different story. We append a table of figures showing the contraction of each year down to 1877, with the amount of the circulation per capita—

Year	Currency	Population	Amount per capita
1865	$1,651,262,372	34,819,581	$47 42
1866	1,803,702,726	35,617,148	50,77
1867	1,330,414,677	36,209,502	36.78
1868	817,199,773	37,010,949	22.08
1869	750,025,989	37,779,800	19.85
1870	740,039,179	38,558,371	19.19
1871	734,245,774	37,750,071	18.47
1872	736,349,912	40,078,609	17.97
1873	728,291,749	42,245,110	17.48
1874	779,031,589	43,550,756	17.89
1875	788,176,250	44,896,395	17.39
1876	735,358,832	46,284,344	15.80
1877	696,443,394	47,714,829	14.63

This table shows that from an aggregate circulation equal to $47,42 for each man, woman, and child in the country in 1865, the policy of speedy contraction adopted by the Republican administration reduced it in less than eight years to only $17.48 per capita!

CLEARING AWAY THE CHAFF.

THE AUDITOR GENERAL DISPOSES OF WORTHLESS TURNPIKE AND PLANK ROAD SHARES.

Auditor General Schell was slightly apprehensive the other day that the sale of the stocks held by the commonwealth in turnpike and plank road companies would not return any great amount of cash into the state treasury. "You see," said he, "they are really not worth a great deal, although, take them right through, they will average a cost of not less than $50 a share to the state. What I most especially desire is that the receipts will at least equal the expenses attending the sale. The act of assembly required me to advertise the sale of the stocks in each of the counties through which any of the roads passed. I did this, but in anticipation of meagre receipts I only advertised in one paper of each county. One thing about the sale, however, is this: It will clear the balance sheet of a lot of rubbish which has been placed to the credit of the state as assets every year. In all there has been credited about $1,800,000 invested in these stocks. We sell to day all that I could find certificates of stocks to deliver to purchasers."

The sale was held at the Philadelphia exchange, Third and Walnut streets, and was over in about twenty minutes. In only one instance—the Perkiomen and Reading—was there any spirited bidding whatever, and that was quickly run up from one cent a share to $6. Mr. Long, of Shippensburg, bought nearly all the low priced shares.

One hundred shares of Anderson's Ferry, Waterford and New Haven brought 4 cents per share; 360 shares Armstrong and Indiana, 1 cent; 380 shares Butler and Mercer, 1 cent; 154 shares Clifford and Wilkesbarre, 1 cent; 200 shares Gap and Newport, 1 cent; 564 shares Harrisburg Carlisle and Chambersburg, $1:10; 4,503 shares Huntingdon Cambria and Indiana, ¼ of a cent; 480 shares Indiana and Ebensburg, ¼ of a cent, 200 shares Little Conestoga, 1¼ cents; 926 shares Lewistown and Huntingdon, 1¼ cents; 393 shares Mercer and Meadville, 1¼ cents; 180 shares Morgantown and Churchtown and Blue Bell, 3 cents; 247 shares New Alexandria and Conemaugh, 3 cents; 1,060 share Perkiomen and Reading, $6; 140 shares Philadelphia and Great Bend, 2 cents; 300 shares Robbstown and Mt. Pleasant, 10 cents and 480 shares Sugar Valley and White Deer, 3 cents. In all there were 10,677 shares sold. Averaging these at a cost to the state of $50 a share the total reaches $533,850. The actual money received yesterday was $6,041 67½, showing a loss to the state of $527,808.32½ on the face amount of assets.

At Cromo, on the Mississippi Central Railroad, 100 tramps boarded a train, expressing a determination to go through to Memphis without paying their fares. Conductor S. P. Keggers refused to start the train until they got off. The tramps then brutally beat the conductor, and at last accounts were running the train to suit themselves.

A serious prairie fire swept across the southern half of Turnero county, D. T. and destroyed a large quantity of grain and hay. Mrs. James Roland and child were caught out on the prairie by the fire. The latter was burned to death. The former is seriously injured and will not recover.

William W. Dudley, of Richmond, Ind., brevet brigadier-general in Gibbon's brigade in Pope's Army of the Potomac, has discovered among his papers a diary containing daily entries of the whole of Pope's campaign, which it is claimed will settle many disputed points brought before the Fitz John Porter Commission. It has been placed at the disposal of the commission.

To the School Directors of Centre county:

GENTLEMEN.—Public sentiment seeming to favor county uniformity of text-books, I have concluded to call a meeting of directors or delegates from each board of directors of the county during Institute week to take action upon this and other questions which may be of interest to the schools of our county. It is recommended that directors thoroughly discuss this subject at their meetings and make arrangements to be represented at the convention. County Institute will open on Tuesday, December 24th, and it is thought that Thursday, December 26th, following would be the most suitable for Directors' day.

Among the advantages claimed for uniformity of books in the county the following seem to be the most important:

Books could be procured at much lower rates than under the present system.

At present nearly every district has a series of books different from that of all the other districts, and a family's moving across the line of a borough or township necessitates the expense of a new outfit of books—a heavy burden. And this burden falls generally on that class who are least able to support it. This fact, and the high price of books, are, in a great measure, the cause of non-attendance and imperfect classification; for many families are unable to purchase the necessary books, hence their children stay at home or come with but half the number of books needed.

The following topics are, also, suggested for the consideration of the directors when assembled in convention:

Mode of selecting Teachers', Basis for grading Teachers' salaries, Improvement of School-grounds, Building and furnish School-houses, School Apparatus, Visiting Schools, Making out Annual Reports.

H. MEYER, Co. Supt.

Rebersburg, Pa., Oct. 19th, 1878.

MORROCCO.

Fearful Ravages of The Cholera—A Famine Impending.

Washington, October 31.—The United States Consul at Tangier transmitted a dispatch to the State Department giving an account of the fearful ravages of the cholera in the interior of Morrocco. The misery among the people is great. Business is almost completely paralyzed. Cholera is sweeping over the middle and Southern provinces. Hundreds are dying of starvation. To all these miseries small pox and malignant fevers add their horrors. Never before has Morrocco passed through such a fearful ordeal. All the leading Israelites and many Europeans have fled from Tangier with panic-stricken, while, wild and uncertain rumors of ravages of the pestilence in the interior which are brought daily to Tangier by the refugees add to the general consternation. While immense number of persons are starving in the very streets of Tangier, and while merchants are selling all breadstuffs at cost, the authorities still persist in laying a tariff of ten per cent. on all provisions. Add to all these fearful visitations the further fact that neighboring countries have almost completely cut off Morrocco from communication with the outside world, and no gloomier picture can be imagined.

THE FEVER'S LAST STAGES.

Refugees Now Returning to Their Homes—Business Resumed.

New Orleans, October 30.—The Recorder of deaths receives a number of letters daily from all parts of the country, making inquiries as to persons alleged to have died during the epidemic. For the past two days the deaths from other causes have exceeded in number those recorded as having been caused by yellow fever. It is therefore probable the Board of Health at its regular meeting to-morrow will declare the epidemic at an end. The Howard officials are busy paying off nurses and issuing orders for transportation to those from Mobile who could not return home until a few days ago on account of the quarantine against them. The number of deaths to-day was 13; cases reported, 34, total deaths, 8,017, total cases, 73,036.

Refugees Returning In Large Numbers.

Memphis, October 30.—The weather has cleared off bright and cool. From six o'clock last night until noon to-day, undertakers report orders for eight interments of parties who died in and outside of the city limits. All incoming trains last night were crowded with returning absentees.

Chattanooga, October 30.—There were no deaths from yellow fever in the past twenty-four hours. There were five new cases, three colored.

Mobile, October 30.—The number of deaths from yellow fever in the past twenty-four hours was four; new cases nine.

Meriden, Miss., October 30.—There is no abatement of the yellow fever. Funds are badly needed for the relief of the sick and destitute. The Meriden Aid Association appeals for assistance.

AN ECCENTRIC FARMER.

He Allows His Crops to Rot While Waiting for Higher Prices.

Doylestown, Pa., October 25.—On Mr. Elias Black's farm, in New Britain township, about four miles above this place, are over 100 hay and grain stacks, the accumulation of sixteen harvests. Mr. Black's farm consists of 133 acres. It is carefully worked and as productive as any farm in Bucks county. Ever since 1862 the crops have been harvested and stacked up in the fields, and what has not been consumed on the farm stands as it was left at the close of each harvest season. In all that time not a ton of hay or a bushel of grain has been sold from the place. By actual count the stacks now number 103, and are in all stages of preservation, from the bright ones of this year's harvest down to the rotten and vermin-eaten ones of longer standing. A number of the latter, from exposure to the storm of many years, have rotted down to one-half their original size, and have luxuriant growths of weeds flourishing on their tops. Were they all in condition, the aggregate value of these stacks would not be less than $15,000 or $20,000, but at least one-half of them are worthless from the ravages of the weather and vermin.

The motive that actuated Mr. Black in thus stacking up the products of his farm is said to have been, originally, a desire to hold back for high prices. The breaking out of the war of the rebellion was the signal for a rapid rise in the prices of all farm products, and in 1862, Black stacked up his crops, in hopes of realizing extraordinary prices. Prices reached almost fabulous figures, but Black still held back his crops for higher prices. Many offers were made him, but all were declined, and the stacks went on accumulating. Prices since have steadily declined, but Black embittered by disappointment, continues his stacking-up mania.

Mr. Elias Black is assisted in his management of the farm by his brother John and sister Rebecca. They live entirely alone, making no visits and receiving no visitors. The brothers and sister own the farm in partnership. It was left to them by their father. Elias is the oldest, and rules the others in all things. He is practically master, they servants. They have entirely secluded themselves from society. They do not even attend divine worship.

A LAD TORN IN PIECES BY A VICIOUS MULE.

A special from Wilkesbarre says: Conrad Cramer, a boy of fifteen years, met his death yesterday, in a manner as horrible as it was singular. He had been employed in hauling coal dirt from a culm pile to the boiler house of the Hollenback shaft. The dirt was placed in a car which ran over a narrow track laid on the top of the coal culm, and to which a mule was attached. It was the habit of the boy to jump upon the mule's back, after dumping the load, and ride over the return trip. Yesterday the mule acted badly, and on several occasions attempted to throw his rider, but the lad clung to him, greatly to the amusement of a large gang of men who were employed in the vicinity, and who laughed heartily at what they termed the mule's "circus tricks." But their mirth was suddenly turned to mourning. The persistent efforts of the mule to throw his rider ended at last in success, and in falling off the boy's legs became entangled in the harness, when the mule began to kick furiously at the lad. Before assistance arrived, the animal fairly enraged, bounded forward, and, with the speed of the wind, ran off toward a piece of woods near by; the body of the poor lad, in the meantime, being dragged along over sharp stones, ragged boulders and innumerable ugly projections. The boy hung directly in front of the mule's forelegs, and when the animal stopped, which he did when he reached the woods he seized one of the boys arms in his teeth and literally tore it into fragments. He then attacked other portions of the bruised and bleeding body, and with a fiendish malignity tore open the breast, thigh and back, laying the bones bare in many places. Those who witnessed the flight of the mule hurried to the assistance of the boy as quickly as possible, but when they reached him life was extinct and the body mangled beyond recognition. The old miners, who had looked upon death in almost every form, turned their heads away involuntarily, sickened at the horrible sight before them.

Peterson's Magazine, the cheapest and best of the Lady's Books, is on our table for November. The principal steel engraving, 'For Mother's Fire,' is rarely beautiful. So, also, is the mammoth colored steel fashion plate. But, as a cotemporary says, the stories, the fashions, the patterns, in short, everything in "Peterson" is the best of its kind. For 1879 a monthly Supplement will be given, containing a Full-sized Paper Pattern, for a lady's, or child's dress, thus giving to every subscriber twelve such patterns, extra, during the year. These patterns alone will be worth the subscription price. Five original copy right novelties will also be given, besides a hundred shorter stories. Among the novelets will be one by that celebrated author, Frances Hodgson Burnett, and another by the author of 'Josiah Allen's Wife.' The price of this Lady's Book is but Two DOLLARS A YEAR, the postage prepaid by the publisher. To Clubs the prices are greatly reduced for 1879, viz.: two copies for $3.50, with a superb Mezzotint (24 inches by 20), "Christ Blessing Little Children," the finest and costliest ever offered, to the person getting up the club; or four copies for $6.50, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club. For $9.00 six copies will be sent, and an extra copy for getting up the club. Never were such terms offered before! Specimens of the Magazine are sent, gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up clubs. Subscribe to nothing else until you have seen a copy of this popular Magazine. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—The president has appointed Thursday Nov. 28 as Thanksgiving day Let turkey gobblers make their last will and testament.

GOING TO THE HEART OF THE QUESTION.

The most timely and strongest article in Scribner's Monthly for October is that on Socialism, by Prof. W. G. Sumner, of Yale College. The subject is treated by the hand of a master, and his article deserves to be very widely read. He tells us at the outset that—

Socialism is the latest effort to deal with a problem which is as old as the human race, and which will last as long as the race. Human beings tend to multiply beyond the power of a limited area of land to support life, under a given stage of the arts, and a given standard of living. While the population is meagre in proportion to the amount of land at its disposal the struggle for existence is easy, the average status high, the population nearly all on the average and nearly all equal, the competition of man with man is lax, the penalties of individual error and vice are light and uncertain, and the rewards of painstaking exertion are not proportionate to those of less careful effort, there is little poverty and misery, and no "social problem." When the population is dense the struggle for self-preservation becomes severe, every advantage weighs heavily, the average status is low, but it is made up of wide extremes and great inequality of condition, the penalties of vice and error are heavy and certain, and the rewards of peculiar talent, skill and energy are very high. In this state of society there are great poverty and misery, and the social problem is presented;

It follows, then, that in an advancing society, in which population is becoming more and more dense, the virtues of industry and self-denial are becoming more and more influential, and that in the competition of life, poverty and misery are made the more direct and inevitable penalties of shiftlessness, laziness, extravagance, intemperance and imprudence. Poverty and misery will, therefore, exist in human society just so long as the industrial vices exist in human nature, and it is fixed in the order of nature, not by any decree of governments, congresses or academies, that the man of industry and self-denial shall possess great advantages over the man of idleness and improvidence, which shall increase as time goes on. The instrument of this advantage is capital. All this holds true, whatever doctrine of final causes one may adopt.

The means by which Socialism will attain its ends are thus tersely stated:

The means proposed are political. Universal suffrage is now virtually established throughout the civilized world. The Socialists propose, assuming that those who have not are more numerous than those who have, that the former shall use their political power to despoil the latter. This is social democracy. The Communists propose to destroy the State and all social institutions, and by the control of some committee to reconstruct society, after it has been resolved into its original elements, under such forms and regulations as they may consider suitable to create their ideal state of things. This is anarchy.

The social problem of the Socialists is thus searchingly analyzed, and it would be no easy matter to know how a subject could be more completely and forcibly reduced to its original elements than is Professor Sumner's subject in the following paragraphs:

Only two answers ever have been or can be given to the social problem. One is. If you have no loaf of bread, and you see another man enjoy one, go to work in the nearest and best way open to you, to produce one. The other is: If you have no loaf, another man has one, steal it, or at least half of it. Socialism and Communism are nothing but the latter answer in a more or less elaborate cloak of fine phrases. They find in their way history, religion and the State, and they falsify the first and propose to destroy the two others. They find that in a highly organized society sustaining a large population, the man who has nothing must begin by rendering services to him who has, for wages, and they propose to destroy the wages system, as if that would do anything but lead to the consumption of capital and the lowering of population through the death first of the poorest. They find the strongest obstacle of all in the marriage and the family, on behalf of which some of the strongest sentiments and passions of human nature are enlisted. To this they oppose either celibacy or promiscuity. The former is the suicide of the race, the latter would lead to over-population and universal misery. There would then be equality—the equality of swine—and no other equality is realizable in the material circumstances of man on earth.

The projects of the socialists are based on the dogmas that man is born free and good, when he is in fact born helpless and good or bad, as he works out his destiny; that the responsibility for vice and crime is on society, when in truth it is in the individual; that nature meets men at the outset with gratuitous bounty, which some appropriate to the exclusion of others, when in fact nature holds back everything, and surrenders only to force and labor; that man is born endowed with "natural rights," when in truth nothing can be affirmed universally of the state of man by nature save that he is born to struggle for his own preservation, with nothing but the family to help him, and nothing but liberty, or the security of using his own energies for his own welfare as a fair claim upon his fellow-men, that work is pleasant, or under some circumstances might be so, when in truth work is irksome, that men universally may be made, by some conventional agreement or sentimental impulse, to work for others to enjoy the product, or to save in order to give away, that they may be led universally to lay aside talents, health and other advantages, that we can increase consumption and lessen production, yet have more, that all have an equal right to the product of some, that talents are the result of chance, which intelligence ought to correct, when in truth talents are the reward, from generation to generation, of industry, temperance and prudence, that the passions need no control, and that self-denial is a vice. This is the socialistic creed, and from it it follows that a man has a "natural right" to whatever he needs that his wishes are the measure of his claims on his fellow-men, that if he is in distress, somebody is bound to get him out, that somebody ought to decide what work every one should do, regardless of aptitude, to distribute the products equally, regardless of merit, and to determine consumption, regardless of taste or preference. As this "some one" must be a pure despot, or in fact a god, all socialistic schemes annihilate liberty. Most of them are atheistic, and reject any other god than the master of society.

It has been well said that the socialists never get beyond the preamble of their measures. They reiterate and refine their general theories and elaborate their dogmas, but they never provide practical measures for realizing anything. This is the characteristic of the schools of philosophers who want a consistent, well rounded and simple system, under which to bring social and political institutions. The inevitable tendency of socialistic schemes therefore, is toward extremes, and toward a more and more reckless dogmatism in which the facts of life are more and more flagrantly contradicted. The socialists propose nothing practical but revolution and destruction, and declare that they will draw the programme of reconstruction when all is in ruins. It is in the United States alone that, with less philosophy, they turn away from schemes for making everybody happy, to put in action practical measures which, so far as they go, will alter the distribution of property—usury laws, paper money, protective tariffs, violent interruptions of industry, stay laws and property laws, subsidies and special legislation. The abuses committed by the capitalist and those committed by the non-capitalist intertwine and support each other, springing from the same principle.

Socialism, as a movement, does not move by discussion. Its programme is violence. Its tone is: No argument; 1st us have our way, or beware! Modern violence consists largely in voting, and when this kind is available and sufficient, the social democracy asks no more. It is not available, the proposition is plain and loud to use weapons and the torch. If, however, voting is not to be controlled, in the long run, by intelligence, reason, argument and discussion, then the civilized world has been building for a century upon faith in certain doctrines which are about to give way and to expose society to a terrible convulsion. All our inherited institutions of civil liberty face toward the executive, as if from that organ alone danger could come. The power has now been transferred to popular majorities, under the assumption that they would never abuse it to enrich themselves at the expense of producers, as monarchs and aristocracies have done. The new task is to devise institutions which shall protect civil liberty against popular majorities since it appears that this assumption is not beyond question. That task lies next before us in the development of the art of government, and it appears that the great civilized nations will have to execute it before the end of this century, if they do not intend to give up all that has been won in five thousand years of history.

For the Reporter,

Who is Right?

John Wesley once had some trouble in regard to the different sects and their future condition. One night in a dream he was transported to the gates of Hell. Here he asked the following questions, viz: Are there any Catholics here? Yes, was the prompt reply. Any Presbyterians? Yes. Any Congregationalists? Yes. Any Methodists? Yes, to the indignation of the pious Wesley. In the mystic ways of dreams and by a sudden transition, he stood at the gates of Heaven, and improving his opportunity, he again inquired: Are there any Roman Catholics here? No, was the immediate reply. Any Presbyterians? No. Any Congregationalists? No. Any Methodists, (by way of a clincher)? No. Well then, asked Wesley, lost in wonder, Who are they inside? CHRISTIANS! was the jubilant answer. Thank God, through Jesus Christ we are all brothers. *Who is right*, has been the question of centuries. There are so many parties and sects, that to attempt a solution of this question, may seem like presumption and vanity; yet the writer purposes to do this—of his success in his undertaking, the reader shall judge. The writer flatters himself too, that all evangelical Christians can hear him with comfort and satisfaction.

THE CHARACTERISTICS of *true* Christians.

I. They regard the Lord Jesus Christ as the great Teacher come from God to instruct an ignorant and lost world, as the Sovereign of the universe and the Redeemer of sinful and *lost* men. The principal obstacles He had to overcome were idolatry and infidelity. True Christians value Christ and his Church above every body and every thing else. *I say the truth, believe me.*—John, 8: 46., is the centre to which all their thoughts and feelings gravitate. Their motto is: NONE BUT CHRIST, NONE BUT CHRIST—JESUS ONLY, JESUS ONLY.

II. They are orthodox. In the name of Jesus Christ they can say: Which of you convinceth me of sin? He that is of God heareth God's words. They are sound in the faith. Titus, 1. 13.—Sound in theoretic faith—not merely in the symbols of the church, but especially in the truths of our holy christianity, with respect to doctrines, charges and duties—sound in practical, saving faith. This receives Christ as an only and all sufficient Savior. It includes an entire surrender to Christ. It implies a willingness to learn of Christ. Christ gave the challenge: Who convinceth me of sin. Christians throw the gauntlet in his name and can not be convicted of error, falsehood, or sin.

III. They are often charged with heresy and schism. The Jews said unto Christ, John, 8: 48: Say we not well that thou art a samaritan and hast a devil. They had before called him a Gallilean, a mean man, now they call him a Samaratan, a bad man, a devil, a demon, a melancholy man, a man whose brain was heated, who could no more be begin by rendering services to him who has, believed than the extravagant rambles of a man in delirium. The idea is well presented in the words heretic and schismatic. No follower of Christ need, therefore, think it strange, if he is called an enthusiast or fanatic, or even a heretic.

IV. They confess the truth meekly yet conclusively. Jesus answered the Jews and said: I have not a devil, John, 8: 49. But I honor my Father, and ye do dishonor me. The true Christian imitates his Master.

V. They seek the glory of God in all things. Jesus says: I seek not mine own glory, but I honor my Father, John, 8: 49, 50. The great question with the Christian is: Will it please God? His motto is: What soever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus. There is one that judgeth—will punish obstinacy and iniquity. Proselyting don't honor God, christ, nor his Church. You may make proselytes for Christ, none else. The corrupt Proselytism that prevails in many localities is as great a sin as lewdness or slander. It is a bad spirit; it is the spirit of the devil. Will, can it honor God?

VI. They shall have support and comfort in life and death. Jesus says, John 8. 51, Verily, verily, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death. Again, 6. 47, He saith, Verily, verily, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life—hath everlasting life—hath it by faith, hath it in hope, in prospect, hath here a foretaste of it and shall have the full fruition of it in Heaven above.

VII. They are often sneered and jeered at, flouted and scouted by the enemies of the cross. The Jews said to Jesus, Now we know that thou hast a devil, Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my saying, he shall never taste death. Art thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? And the prophets are dead; whom makest thou thyself? John, 8. 52, 53. The ungodly are ever and anon fleering and flouting the followers of Christ. A true Christian will be mocked and scoffed at. This is neither a new, nor strange thing.

VIII. They have a scriptural knowledge of God. John, 8. 54, 55: Jesus answered the Jews and said, If I honor myself my honor is nothing; it is my Father that honoreth me, of whom ye say, that he is your God, yet ye have not known him, but I know him. And if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you; but I know him, and keep his saying. So a true Christian knows God as to substance, essence, nature and will—and he obtains his knowledge from the Divine Word.

IX. They run two things together, viz: Faith and works. I know him and keep his saying, says Jesus, John, 8. 55. Faith and works are not united in justification, but they are in sanctification. Here they are as inseperably connected as body and spirit, light and the sun, fire and heat. Obedience is the fruit of faith. Faith is the parent and principle of obedience. And hence Christians run both together as parallels in their religious life.

X. They hold no new fangled doctrines. They have no propensity for the introduction of novelties into the Church. Christ said to the Jews, John, 8. 56, Abraham saw my day and was glad, [—by faith]. Not the doctrines of Baptismal regeneration of the Corporeal presence, of instantaneous sanctification, of the possibility of Christ's falling into sin, or that the first Adam had no moral character before he fell, but the incarnation, atonement, justification by faith, resurrection, judgement and eternal life, were the doctrines that gladened Abraham's heart. *True Christians* are satisfied with the Church's evangelical system, (Body of Divinity,) her spiritual worship, revival spirit, open Bible, universal priesthood, freedom of conscience, etc., and do not believe in innovations of any kind, whatever.

XI. They are reflected upon as the most foolish people in the world. The Jews said to Jesus, John, 8. 57, Thou art not yet 50 years old and hast thou seen Abraham? Abraham lived 1000 years ago—and thou art no old man yet. We are thy seniors by a great deal and we have not seen Abraham. What foolishness! The reproaches that fell upon Christ may fall upon any of his followers, and often do.

XII. They confess and commend the Eternal Godhead of Jesus Christ, who said, Before Abraham was I AM. John, 8. 58. Christ as God was before Abraham, I AM is the name of God. As Mediator Christ was the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. Christ was made to Adam, Abel, Enoch, Noah, Shem, and all the Patriarchs, etc., wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. His doctrine and religion are, therefore, neither a fable nor a novelty, and evangelical Christians may safely profess and commend it to all.

XIII. The enemies of true Christians often make furious attempts upon their lives. The Jews took up stones to cast at Jesus, John, 8. 59. Persecution has been the lot of a multitude of the saints, e. g., John Huss was burnt, July 6th, 1415. So was Polycarp, and many others; but I dare not multiply names.

XIV. God manifestly delivers and protects his saints. John, 8. 59: Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by. There are many illustrations of this kind. All the Christians that were in Jerusalem when it was destroyed by Titus were saved. Luther had so many enemies and yet died in peace at last. St. John, after desperate attempts to destroy his life, died a natural death.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Now in conclusion, Who is right? For an answer, read John 8. 45-59. He who has the properties presented in this communication, is a Christian, call him what you you please, Catholic, Methodist, Lutheran, Presbyterian, Reformed, or what not. Are you right, reader? Strive to make proselytes for Christ rather than a particular sect, or party.

"Let names and sects and parties fall,
And Jesus Christ be all in all."

J. T.

Oil City, October 27.—Four hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine exploded in the magazine at Petrolia this evening, instantly killing the owner of the magazine, S. O. Gotham and John Fowler, and dangerously wounding Harry French. Gotham was picked up dead without a mark on his body, while Fowler was blown into atoms, only one finger being found, and that two hundred yards from the scene.

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SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 2 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	Harrisburg	3 35 a m
"	Montandon	6 57 a m
"	Williamsport	8 30 a m
"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	Renovo	11 10 a m
	arr at Erie	5 30 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	8 30 a m
"	Harrisburg	12 50 p m
"	Montandon	1 00 p m
	arr at Williamsport	3 00 p m
"	Lock Haven	4 35 p m
"	Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	30 p m
"	Harrisburg	3 35 p m
"	Montandon	6 15 p m
	arr at Williamsport	7 35 p m
"	Lock Haven	8 40 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX. leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a m
"	Williamsport	7 15 a m
"	Montandon	8 25 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	9 00 a m
"	Philadelphia	11 50 a m
		3 45 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renova	10 00 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	Montandon	1 47 p m
	arr at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	Philadelphia	7 50 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renova	4 55 p m
"	Lock Haven	6 05 p m
"	Williamsport	7 05 p m
"	Montandon	12 15 a m
	arr at Harrisburg	1 45 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 45 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 55 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 15 a m
	arr at Philadelphia	7 55 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R R trains for Williamsport and Sunbury.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex. West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day E. East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V R R trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S R R at Corry with O C & A V R R at Empirium with B N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 7, '78.

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Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1876, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. D. D. BUSSIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——The new Howe is sold on the in stallment plan, so every one can get one very easy.

——One evening last week the dwelling of Jacob Saunders, in Penn twp., was entered during the absence of the family, and some $10 in money stolen.

——A bite from a rattlesnake is sometimes not more dangerous than a severe cough or cold. A well merited reputation has Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and this remedy is sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

——Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

——The Centre County Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, Nov. 12. Three sessions, 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m. LEONARD RHONE.

——The Penn'a State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, will meet in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Dec. 10, and will be in session three or four days.
LEONARD RHONE.

—— It must be a true source of pride for a man in business to know that his customers speak well of him, and recommend him for his fair dealing—especially when a merchant, to know that his customers say they get their money's worth, and that what they buy is no inferior article. This is the credit that hundreds of people give Sechler, who keeps one of the best and most complete groceries to be found. And they deserve it—we know it from actual experience that Sechler keeps no groceries that are not fit to go into the family, and they not only sell goods cheap, but any thing you wish belonging to that line, so you need not run about for a thing, for when Sechler's can't supply you, be sure it is not in market. Housekeepers try Sechlers.

——We have a new Howe Sewing Machine, and like it better than any other we have yet had,—and we have had half dozen different kinds before. Call and see it.

——The democratic meeting at Spring Mills, on last Thursday, was well attended, notwithstanding the cold and raw weather. A company of Gregg twp. horsemen in regalia, numbering some 75, with Jacob M'Cool as chief marshall, and Lieut. W. H. Krape as assistant, served as escort for the arriving delegations. We estimate the crowd at 1,500 There was a delegation of several hundred from Union county and Milton, accompanied by the Lewisburg and Mifflinburg bands. A delegation from Miles and Penn with the Rebersburg and Millheim bands. The Farmer's Mills and Centre Hall bands were also present. A stand had been erected on the hill near Grenoble's store, but owing to the high, cold winds, the meeting moved to the more sheltered place near Duncan's where addresses were made by Gov. Curtin, Hon. C. T. Alexander, and Mr. Barrett. Hon. S. Gilliland was chosen chairman of the meeting.

——There was a regular snow squall last Thursday evening 31, and in some places enough of flakes fell to whiten the ground. Get your bells oiled and grease your sleighs, and go to Newman's for one of his cheap and warm suits.

——ANOTHER HUNTING HORROR.—The Lewistown *Democrat* of 31, relates: On Sunday afternoon last two young men of New Lancaster, Solomon Dean, aged about 21 years, and George Dobson, a year or two older, went out hunting, but neither knew of the other being out. Young Dean laid alongside of a fence at a clearing, to watch for turkeys, when Dobson came slipping along, and seeing Dean, mistook him for a deer, and fired. Running to his fallen game, he was horror-stricken to find he had shot a man. It was found that the ball had passed into the right lung, a little below the shoulder blade, passing downward and forward. An examination was made in front, and the ball was felt lying under the skin, it having passed directly through the right lung. Young Dean was yet living on Monday morning, but there were no hopes of his recovery.

The agony of Dobson, when he found what he had done, was beyond all description. He begged the bystanders to take Dean's still loaded gun and shoot him. His own gun he smashed to pieces on a rock. Young Dean had been urged by his father not to go hunting on Sunday, but he did not heed. Dobson helped to carry the wounded man, and then fled, and has not been seen or heard of since. Two more fearful warnings in one—against Sabbath breaking and careless shooting.

— Sweet potatoes at 20 cts per peck, at Sechler's where a fresh supply of every thing in the grocery line is always kept and prices low.

——Farmers, remember that the highest price is paid for all kinds of hides, by Charles Sheffler, at the Centre Hall tan yard. 31 oct 3t

——Visit J. H. Krumbine's new Glass and Stoneware store, in Gift & Flory's store room. 10 oct 4t

——Another grand opening of Ladies' Coats and Ladies' Trimmed Hats of the latest styles at J. B. Fischer's Store on next Saturday, which will be offered at the very lowest figures. Every one who wants goods at a bargain should call and see his goods before purchasing elsewhere.

——Highest Cash price paid for all kinds of hides at the Centre Hall tan yard by Chas. Shiffler. 7nov4t

——Wolf's new Goods have arrived. It is a large and handsome stock—can't be beat in the county. Go and see it for yourselves. You never are disappointed at Wolf's.

LITTLE COURTESIES.—The art of "living together" pleasurably is greatly promoted by the habitual exchanges of the little courtesies of this life; they are never unimportant, never unacceptable, are always grateful to the feeling in every household. Shall brother and sisters be less careful of the feelings of one another than those of a stranger? And between husband and wife should there be a less gentleness of deportment, suavity of manner, and courtsey of expression, than is extended to outsiders, who have no special claims and may never be seen again? Shame upon any member of any family who neglects those affectionate attesuions and those suavitties of deportment towards the members of the household, and even to the lowest servant, which cannot fail to elevate the giver, and to draw from the teciever those willing and spontaneous reciprocities which make of family associations a little heaven below.

——Go to Isaac Haupt's Store, Bellefonte, for stoves, pipe and tinware at cost 17oct 3t.

——If you cannot take the baby to the country, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the usual diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

——Everybody can keep warm this winter, if he wishes, and save doctor bills—simply go to Newman's who has put down the price of over coats so that the poorest can afford to get one and keep warm. The fact is Newman sells all kinds of Clothing cheaper than any one in the state, and he has put down his prices to suit these hard times. Now just call on him and see if this is not so.

——Remember, farmers, that Brown, at the depot, Shortlidge's old stand, gives you the highest price for grain, and sells all kinds of coal cheap. You find good accommodation for horses there. Go to L. L. Brown with your grain, you will find him a perfect gentleman.

——Now is the time when you want a sure cough remedy—try F. P. Green's Syrup of Tar, the best thing out. Ask for it at your store or send to Frank Green's at Bellefonte, the oldest druggist in the county, who keeps one of the most complete drug stores in the state, and the freshest and purest goods.

——If you want the best and cheapest sewing machine in the world buy the new Howe, A. C. Moore, General Agent, Milesburg, Pa.

——The new Howe Sewing Machine with self-threading shuttle and self-setting needle; bobbins wound without running the machine. Do not buy until you have seen this wonderful machine. The new Howe machine has the treadle on a scale balance, making it easy on the operator.

JURY LIST.—The following is the Jury list for November term, commencing Monday November 25:

Grand Jurors.

Bellefonte—Wm. McClellan.
Boggs—Andrew Heaton.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
Gregg—James Duck.
Harris—Henry Ginghrich.
Howard—R. C. Leathers, William Taylor.
Marion—Isaac Frain.
Miles—H G. Royer.
Patton—W. F. Thompson.
Potter—J. H. Keller, Michael Derstine, Alfred Hosterman, C. F. Herlacher.
Rush—Harrison Ross, J. C. Wasson.
Snow Shoe—George Franel.
Taylor—Richard Newman.
Union—John Musser, J. H. Stover.
Unionville—Toner Leathers.
Walker—Jacob Garbrick, Robert Thompson.
Worth—W. V. Beckwith.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Bellefonte—Daniel Everhart, H. O. Hoffer, Isaac Mitchell.
Benner—John Thomas, Joseph Eckley.
Boggs—C. Curtin, Ed. Shannon.
College—Peter Schrock, William Goodhart.
Gregg—Michael Hettinger, James G. Evans, John Shook
Haines—Henry Mowery, C. W. Hosterman, Noah Leitzell, David Bower, Frank Weaver.
Half Moon—Wm. Cole.
Huston—Daniel Yothers, John Q. Miles, E. R. William.
Miles—George H. Royer, H. Smull, Jr.
Patton—Sam'l Horman.
Potter—William Emrick, H. D. Van Pelt, W. W. Spangler, J. H. Odenkirk, H Beal.
Rush—John Todd.
Spring—John L. Rockey.
Union—John G. Hall, W. P. Fisher.
Walker—J. T. Dunkel, Daniel Emerick, Charles S. Beck.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Bellefonte—W Jenkins, Charles Heisler, Mert Cunningham, G W Downing, R C Cheesman, D W Woodring, J C Williams, Charles McClure.
Benner—Sam'l Yearick, Christian Dale, Jr.
Boggs—H L Harvey, John Mayes, Fred Moyer.
College—E B Hesson, Austin Dale, J C Bathgate.
Ferguson—C H Struble, G W Hornan.
Gregg—Tobias Bailey, George Corman.
Haines—W J Russel, Israel Vonada, Sr.
Harris—J H Jacobs, David Sparr, M. Hess.
Howard boro—William Mahafee.
Liberty—Benj Liggett, Joseph Bechtle.
Penn—W S Maize, James U Van Ormer, B F Miller, J C Smith.
Philipsburg—C Broadhead.
Potter—J A Dale, D L Kerr, John Messinger, W A Kerr.
Rush—William Bates.
Snow Shoe—Abel Campbell.
Spring—H C Weaver, David Shearer.
Taylor—Thomas Merryman.
Union—James Alexander, Harris Way.
Walker—Philip Gephart.
Worth—A B Stevens, Alex. Shellenberger, E R Jones.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

The December number of this admirable periodical is one of the most interesting that has yet been issued, and brilliantly closes its fourth semi annual volume. Its career, for the two years of its existence, has been one of almost unprecedented success; a result justly due to the efforts of the liberal and enterprising publisher, and the talented and discriminating editor. It is undoubtedly the cheapest and best Sunday magazine published in the world, and eminently fitted to be an inmate of every Christian home. The editor, the Rev. Dr. Deems, promises to continue to strive to make this the best religious monthly in America, and we would remind our readers that this is just the time to subscribe for the coming year. The opening paper of the December number is on "Christianity in Madagascar," by Alfred H. Guernsey, embodying a full account of the most remarkable missionary success which the Protestant Church has achieved within the last three centuries—with ten engravings. A sort of companion picture to this is an article by David A. Curtis, 'The Martin Luther of India,' Swami Dya Nand Saraswati, who promises to take, in relation to Brahminism, a position similar to that borne by Martin Luther to the Roman Catholic Church; both articles are worthy of careful perusal. The charming juvenile serial, 'In Mischief Again,' is continued, and 'Michael Airdree's Freehold' is concluded. A new serial of great merit will be commenced in the January number. 'The Yellow Fever Reminiscence' by John H. Schenck, refers to a previous visitation of the pestilence, and is peculiarly interesting. Among the poems is one of singular merit by Margaret J. Preston, entitled 'Comforted.' There is a vast amount of miscellaneous matter exceedingly interesting and instructive, particular attention having been given to the illustration of curious manners and customs which prevail in various parts of the world. In the 'Home Pulpit' the editor discourses on the signification of the scriptural term 'Lest,' he also continues his Popular Exegesis. There are 128 quarto pages and nearly 70 handsome illustrations. The annual subscription is only $3, and a specimen copy will be sent on receipt of 25 cents Beautiful and substantial Binding Cases are ready for sale at the close of each volume, price 75 cents. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Heated milk, not boiled, drank every four hours in liberal quantity, is pronounced by eminent authority, as frequently an excelent remedy for the most violent diarrhœa, stomach ache, incipient cholery, and dysentery.

Cement for Fastening Knives and Forks into thier Handles.—Take one pound rosin and half pound of powdered sulphur; melt together, and mix in about twelve ounces of fine powdered brick. Fill the cavity of the handle with this mixture, melted. Make the shank of the knife or fork quite warm and insert in place and let it remain untill cold, when it will be found to be firmly fixed. The handles of knives and forks should not be put in hot water.

Paint which is put on in the Fall will last nearly or quite as long again as the same grade which is applied in the Spring or Summer. The extreme hot weather of Summer months is not favorable either for the preservation or the fine appearauce of paint.

To cure hams.—Take the hams as soon as cut, lay on a dry shelf, take one tablespoonful of saltpetre to a ham and rub thoroughly on the fleshy side of the ham; as soon as dissolved the next day rub all over with dry salt, in the bone and evry crevice; after rubbing two or three times, they are ready for smoking; cover well, and hang up to dry.

CENTRE COUNTY, 1877—OFFICIAL.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	Auditor General		
	Schell, D	Pattmore, R	Emerson, G
Bellefonte, N W	68	140	25
do S W	101	68	29
do W W	66	45	14
Milesburg Boro	24	20	03
Unionville Boro	31	31	3
Howard Boro	40	38	
Philipsburg Boro	96	74	
Benner	141	34	5
Boggs	86	32	111
Burnside	17	26	7
Curtin	28	20	2
College	70	142	6
Ferguson, old	145	48	2
Ferguson, new	50	50	2
Gregg	190	45	
Half Moon	31	68	1
Haines	162	89	
Harris	111	71	
Howard	47	51	8
Huston	28	58	8
Liberty	41	75	
Marion	80	29	1
Miles	210	32	4
Patton	47	66	
Penn	222	28	
Potter, old	140	58	
Potter, new	148	62	
Rush	99	22	
Snow Shoe	48	33	12
Spring	144	130	22
Taylor	29	31	
Union	54	53	23
Walker	162	43	8
Worth	65	59	2
Total	3021	1808	421

The Elections.

DILLS MAJORITY 1500 IN THE COUNTY.

CURTIN AND THE WHOLE DISTRICT AND CO. TICKET ELECTED.

Old Centre True in Spite of Treachery.

The following are the returns of the elections held on last Tuesday, so far as received by us. There was a good deal of scratching all around—it was a sort of cross-fire and mixture generally.

CENTRE COUNTY.

Dills majority in this county will be about 1500 over Hoyt.

Curtin is elected by a handsome majority, and we have elected the whole democratic Co. ticket in spite of the treachery and treason in certain quarters. All honor to the Centre county democrats who stood up and did their duty. We give below such returns as reached us up to Wednesday morning.

BELLEFONTE, N. W.

Dill 84, Hoyt 155, Mason 37, Mayer 157, M'Cormick 122, Curtin 138, Yocum 133, Alexander 176, Caldwell 95, Gephart 116, Murray 92, Sinuler 142, Gramley 155, Lingle 36, Spangler 75, Curtin 143, Decker 57, Yearick 107, Burket 164, Harper 171, Snyder 66, Tate 39, Swab 92 Dunkle 88, Gregg 144, Taylor 136, Gray 44, Leathers 38.

BELLEFONTE, S. W.

Hoyt 77, Mason 41, Mayer 136, McCormick 93, Curtin 116, Yocum 113, Alexander 164, Caldwell 70, Gephart 121, Murray 118, Simler 71, Gramley 110, Lingle 43, Spangler 94, Curtin 55, Decker 88, Yearick 115, Burket 138, Harper 138, Snyder 48, Tate 46, Swab 113, Dunkle 107, Gregg 82, Taylor 59, Gray 51, Leathers 47

BELLEFONTE, W. W.

Dill 52, Hoyt 47, Mason 30; Mayer 60, McCormick 67; Curtin 42, Yocum 84; Alexander 80. Caldwell 48; Gephart 46, Murray 50, Simier 44 Gramley 78, Lingle 37; Spangler 49, Curtin 35, Decker 47, Yearick 53, Burket 78; Harper 69, Snyder 73, Tate 39; Swab 91 Dunkle 47, Gregg 43, Taylor 43, Gray 34. Leathers 34.

UNIONVILLE.

Dill 32, Hoyt 32, Mason 13; Mayer 43, M'Cormick 35; Curtin 34, Yocum 43; Alexander 36, Caldwell 35; Gephart 33, Murray 34, Simler 33, Gramley 40, Lingle 14; Spangler 27, Curtin 39, Decker 15; Yearick 34, Burket 41; Harper 36, Snyder 31, Tate 14, Swab 32, Dunkle 28, Gregg 36, Taylor 37, Gray 14 Leathers 15.

BOGGS.

Dill 163, Hoyt 72, Mason 171, Mayer 215, McCormick 75.

SNOWSHOE.

Dill 75, Hoyt 30, Mason 107, Curtin 75, Yocum 135.

SPRING.

Dill 191, Hoyt 127, Mason 111, Mayer 229, McCormick 191.

UNION.

Dill 70, Hoyt 50, Mason 64.

WORTH.

Dill 71, Hoyt 37, Mason 40, Curtin 60, Yocum 88.

GREGG.

Dill 274, Hoyt 40.

PENN.

Dill 250 majority.

POTTER, South.

Dill 194, Hoyt 70, Mayer 171, M'Cormick 99, Curtin 169, Yocum 79, Bush 2, Alexander 206, Caldwell 61, Gephart 193, Murray 190, Gramley 73, Similar 67, Lingle 10, Spangler 197, Aus. Curtin 53, Decker 14, Brown 4, Yearick 192, Burket 82, Harper 183, Snyder 69, Tate 10, Swab 194, Dunkle 185, Gregg 78, Taylor 23, Gray 9, Leathers 8.

MILES.

Dill 246, Hoyt 45, Mason 29, Mayer 159, M'Cormick 159, Curtin 228, Yocum 78, Alexander 243. Caldwell 78, Gephart 225, Murray 222, Gramly 150, Similar 38, Lingle 38, Spangler 228, Aus Curtin 39, Decker 44, Yearick 245, Burket 76, Harper 246 Snyder 30, Swab 247, Dunkle 246, Gregg 37, Taylor 29, Gray 39, Leathers 38.

PENN.

Dill 288, Hoyt 37, Mayer 266, McCormick 59, Curtin 257, Yocun. 34, Alexander 271. Caldwell 34, Gephart 260, Murray 287, Gramly 38, Similar 36 Spangler 244, Aus Curtin 56, Decker 2, Yearick 277, Burket 39, Harper 248, Snyder 45, Swab 295, Dunkle 277, Gregg 34, Taylor 25.

GREGG.

Dill 276, Hoyt 60, Mason 2. Mayer 235, M'Cormick 96, Curtin 246, Yocum 68, Alexander 274, Caldwell 64, Gephart 270, Murray 269, Gramly 65. Similar 60, Lingle 12; Spangler 245, Aust Curtin 62, Decker 7, Brown 6; Yearick 261, Burket 64; Harper 122 Snyder 129; Swab 267, Dunkle 250 Gregg 39, Taylor 69.

UNION.

Dill 70, Hoyt 50, Mason 64, Mayer 82, M'Cormick 91, Curtin 61, Yocum 116, Alexander 67, Caldwell 100, Gephart 66, Murray 77, Simler 47, Gramley 104, Lingle 69, Spangler 59, Curtin 54, Decker 70, Yearick 67, Burket 103, Harper 66, Snyder 49, Tate 70, Swab 65, Dunkle 62, Gregg 48, Taylor 62, Gray 67, Leathers 64.

BENNER.

Dill 159, Hoyt 36, Mason 44, Curtin 107, Yocum 120, Alexander 168, Caldwell 77, Gephart 147, Murray 165, Simler 35, Gramley 91, Lingle 48, Spangler 126, Yearick 163, Burket 81, Harper 163, Snyder 27, Tate 50, Swab 163, Dunkle 163, Gregg 25, Taylor 44, Gray 55, Leathers 42.

POTTER, North.

Dill 172, Hoyt 64, Mason 12, Ross 171, Sterrett 64, Agnew 13. Mayer 137, M'Cormick 103. Curtin 166, Yocum 74, Alexander 190, Caldwell 54, Gephart 145 Murray 155, Simler 68, Gramly 73, Lingle 185, Curtin 42, Decker 14, Brown 1, Yearick 174, Burket 73, Harper 194, Snyder 43, Tate 10, Swab 196, Dunkle 97, Gregg 131, Taylor 33, Gray 10 Leathers 6.

Dill carries Union county by 144.

Philadelphia radical by about 15,000; Allegheny by about 6000. Berks dem. 7000.

York dem. 3500.

Mifflin dem. 350.

The democrats loose no congressmen in Pennsylvania.

Hoyt has 12000 to 15000 majority over Dill, but has not a majority over Dill and Mason and will be a minority governor. Republican greenbackers like in Ohio went back to their party leaving democratic greenbackers to fool their votes away on Mason and thus defeat Dill.

Mayer has a small majority in this county over M'Cormick.

A large proportion of Mr. M'Cormic vote is attributable to the grangers, to which order he belonged and many of whom were strongly enlisted for him on that account.

In New Jersey the democrats loose a congressman.

The REPORTER was the only paper in the county that gave the ticket an earnest and sincere support.

REGISTER'S NOTICE—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remained filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, A. D., 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The final account of Christian Bechdel and Wm. Fearon, executors of &c of Christian Bechdel, late of Liberty township, deceased, as filed by Christian Bechdel, surviving executor.

2. The final account of Christian Bechdel, administrator of &c of Mary Bechdel, late of Liberty township, dec'd.

3. The 2d partial account of John and Nathan McCloskey, executors of &c of Joseph McCloskey, late of Curtin township, as filed by John McCloskey, one of the executors.

4. The first partial account of Samuel Hoover and John Hoover, administrators of &c of Philip Hoover, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

5. The account of Albert Smeltzer, administrator of &c of Christian Kaup, late of Boggs township, dec'd.

6. The account of Joseph Ammerman, administrator of &c of John Ammerman, late of Spring township, dec'd.

7. The account of A. E. Clemson, guardian of Emma C. Ray, miner child of David Ray, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

8. The account of Henry Lingle, administrator of &c of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg township, deceased.

9. The account of W. P. Wilson, executor of &c of A. A. Henderson, dec'd, as filed by John Irwin, Jr., and Margaret H. Wilson, executors of W. P. Wilson, deceased.

10 The account of Jefferson Boyer, guardian of Effenger Spangler, minor child of Elvina Spangler, of Stephenson county, Illinois, deceased.

11. The account of John O. McKinley, administrator of &c of William Curtin, late of Boggs township, deceased.

12. The final account of Henry Robb, executor of &c of Daniel Eakin, late of Walker township, deceased.

13 The account of John J. Orndorff and Catharine Orndorff, administrators of &c of David Orndorff, late of Haines township, deceased.

14 The account of William Showers, guardian of Adam J. Garbrick, a minor child of William Garbrick, late of Walker township, deceased.

15. The account of Dr. S. B. Potter, guardian of Dora Boalick, late Dora Jeffries, minor child of Wm. N. Jeffries, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

16 The account of John Hoffer, administrator of &c of Hugh Knox, late of the township of Benner, deceased.

17. The second account of A. O. Furst, executor of &c of George Livingston, late of Bellefonte boro., deceased.

18. The account of F. P. Furey, administrator of &c of Henry Keller, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

19 The final account of Nathan J Mitchell, administrator of &c of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard township deceased.

20. The account of Jacob S. Reed and Joseph Gates, administrators of &c of David Reed, late of Ferguson township deceased.

21. The account of Samuel Gilliland and Austin W. Dale, administrators of &c of Benjamin Peters, late of College township, deceased.

22. The first and final account of Clement Dale, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of &c of George W. Neff, late of East Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon, deceased.

23 The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of James W. Peary, minor child of John C. Peary, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

24. The final account of W. L. Wilson, guardian of Jacob Elmer Way, Emily Way, Phoeba Jane Way, Benner Wilson Way, Ann Elizabeth Way and John B. Way, minor children of John Way, jr. late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

25. The partial account of Isaac and Susan Underwood, executors of &c of Jesse Underword, late of Union township, deceased.

26. The 2d and final account of Wm. J. Dale, guardian of Wm. George, Edmund, and Robert F. Waring, minor children of Melinda Waring, late of Harris township, deceased.

27. The first and partial account of Ann M. Baney and J. H. Reifsnyder, administrators of &c of John Baney, late of Gregg township, deceased.

28. The account of Col. John Rishel, administrator of &c of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. L. Rishel and W. F. Rearick, administrator of said John Rishel, deceased.

29 The account of Col. John Rishel, acting executor of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Wm. F. Rearick and M. L. Rishel, administrator of the said John Rishel, deceased.

30. The guardianship account of John W. Richards, guardian of Harrison and Thomas McDonald, as filed by John Q. Miles. W. E. BURCHFIELD,
31 oct 4t Register.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come, for the purpose and method will be the same as in the past. To present all the news in a readable shape, and do full justice to the truth—the whole truth.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to be equitable to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no misapprehension as to its aims and duties. It is for honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat if he does not like the Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest democrat. It does not hate its foe for the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives it support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and fundamental principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, there he will remain—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's idea of independent journalism. That is the course it will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds and humbugs of all sorts and sizes, and hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1876, 1877, or any year ago. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, The Sun does not propose to make itself a bore by a dreary record of antique facts. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever is the wide world is doing. To this end the resources belonging to well established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth will be an important part of The Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remains unchanged. For the daily Sun, a four page sheet of twenty eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cent a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address
I. W. ENGLAND.
7nov2t Publisher of The Sun, New York City.

LIABILITY OF ROAD COMMISSONERS.—The Supeme Court of this statt has recently decided a case of interes to Road Commissoners and Supervisors. The case was appealed from the Common Pleas of Schuylhill county. The plaintiff brought suit to recover damages for the death of her husband, the same having being caused, as alleged, through negligence of defendants in not providing a safe road. The evidence was that where the accident occurred the road wos barely of sufficient width to allow two vehicles to pass. A wagon was standing on one side of the road and on the other the end of a log protruded, and in attempting to drive between the two the husband of the plaintiff struck the end of the log and was thrown out and killed. In the Court below a verdict was rendered against the township, which was appealed to the Supreme Court on the ground that, as the supervisors had let the road out for repairs to the lowest bidder, who had given bonds to fulfil his contract, that fact relieved the supervisors from responsibility, the bond having stipulated to save the township from all accidents. The court, however, decided against this view of the case and held the township liable on rhe general principle that if a jury believe a road to be unsafe for travel, let the cause be what it may, it is evidence of negligence and the township is responsible.—*Ex.*

A young woman is said by the London World to have argued, in the midst of a dinner party discussion of Brigham Young's death, that the principles of Mormonism ought to be reversed. "Times," she said, "are so bad, and fashions so expensive, that it is absurd for one man to have four or five wives; whereas, if each woman had four or five husbands, see how much cheaper it would be for each husband, and how much better wives could dress."

Farm—Public Sale

The valuable Farm of Henry Vonada, dec'd, in Marion twp., 2 miles East of Jacksonville, will be sold at Public Sale, on FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1878, at 1 o'clock, containing

124 ACRES,

more or less, adjoining lands of Calvin Yearick, Joseph Long and others. Thereon erected a 2-Story DWELLING HOUSE, LOG BARN, and outbuildings. A good ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises. Running water near the barn. The land is in a high state of cultivation, and under good fences.

TERMS will be made known on day of sale. ADAM VONADA.
Executor.

U can make money faster at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you. $10 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 26 mar. y

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

Centre Hall Hotel.

JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.
First-class accommodation for guests Best stabling for horses. Stages arrive and depart every day for all points.

THE PLACE—S. & A. LOEB.

For 25 years we have been the leaders

IN LOW PRICES,

and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.

NOTE OUR PRICES:

SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.

With an assortment never equalled in this county.

BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c.

We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our goods before purchasing.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

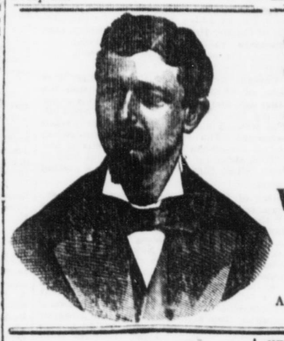
-DRY GOODS,-
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GUGGENHEIMER'S . . THE LEADING PLACE!

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN
AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE
Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.
IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY.
26sep 2m KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER



NEWMAN King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING
Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.
AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.
I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,
AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES
3 Oct 3m.

NEW MILLINERY
AT POTTER'S BANK.

Miss Florence Marks,

Would most respectfully inform the people that she has opened a NEW MILLINERY STORE at Potter's Mills, and will always keep a FULL LINE OF GOODS at lowest prices.
☞ Ladies call and see her goods.
7 nov 4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Nov. A. D., 1878, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug. being the 26th day of August 1878, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of July in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the 103 year of Independence of the United States.
LEVI MUSSER Sheriff.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The Potter School Tax Duplicate is now in the hands of the Treasurer. An abatement of 5 per cent. will be made on all taxes paid before the first of December; and all taxes paid between 1st of Dec. and 1st of Jan. 1879, the face of Duplicate will be required. And all taxes unpaid after 1st of Jan. '79, 5 per cent. will be added for collection. ;W. W. SPANGLER,
31 oct 2m Treasurer.

NOTICE.—The books of I. Guggenheimer and I. Guggenheimer & Co., belonging to the Centre Hall store, will be settled by Isaac Guggenheimer direct. I. GUGGENHEIMER.
31 oct. 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Stover, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN SHANNON,
31 oct 6t Admr.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Sea sea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Philia." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Keller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 7nov2t

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

What a Child May Do.

A little child I am indeed,
And little do I know;
Much help and care I yet shall need,
That I may wiser grow;
If I would ever hops to do
Things great and good and useful too.

But even now I ought to try
To do what good I may;
God never meant that such as I
Should only live to play,
And talk and laugh and eat and drink,
And sleep and wake and never think.

One gentle word that I may speak,
Or one kind, loving deed,
May, though a trifle poor and weak,
Prove like a tiny seed;
And who can tell what good may spring,
From such a tiny little thing?

Then let me try each day and hour
To act upon this plan;
What little good is in my power
To do it while I can.
If to be useful thus I try
I may do better by and by.

How to Keep a Journal.

The first thing to do in beginning a journal, is to resolve to stick to it. Don't begin, and let the poor journal die in a week. A journal, or diary, should be written in every day, if possible. Now, don't be frightened at this, for you do a great many things every day, and this isn't a very awful condition. The time spent may be longer or shorter, according to the matter to be written up; but try and write, at least a little, every day. "*Nulla dies sine linea*"—no day without a line—is a good motto. It is a great deal easier to write a little every day than to write up several days in one.

Do not get for a journal a book with the dates already printed in it. That kind will do very well for a merchant's note-book, but not for the young man or woman who wants to keep a live, cheerful account of a happy and pleasant life. Sometimes you will have a picnic or excursion to write about, and will want to fill more space than the printed page allows. Buy a substantially-bound blank-book, made of good paper; write your name and address plainly on the fly-leaf, and, if you choose, paste a calendar inside the cover. Set down the date at the head of the first page, thus: "Tuesday, October 1, 1878." Then begin first a record of the day, endeavoring, as far as possible, to mention the events in the correct order of time—morning, afternoon and evening. When this is done, write in the middle of the page, "Wednesday, October 2," and you are ready for the record of the next day. It is well to set down the year at the top of each page.

But what are you to write about? First, the weather. Don't forget this. Write, "cold and windy," or "warm and bright," as the case may be. It takes but a moment, and in a few years you will have a complete record of the weather, which will be found not only curious, but useful.

Then put down the letters you have received or written, and, if you wish, any money paid or received. The day of beginning or leaving school; the studies you pursue; visits from or to your friends; picnics or sleigh-rides; the books you have read; and all such items of interest should be noted. Write anything that you want to remember. After trying this plan a short time, you will be surprised at the many things constantly occurring which you used to overlook, but which now form pleasant paragraphs in your book. But don't try to write something when there is nothing to write. If there is only a line to be written, write that, and begin again next day.

Do not set down anything about people which you would not wish them to see. It is not likely that any one will ever see your writing, but it is possible; so always be careful about what you write. The Chinese say of a spoken word, that once let fall, it cannot be brought back by a chariot and six horses. Much more is this true of written words, and once out of your possession, there is no telling where they will go, or who will see them.

The best time to write in a journal is in the evening. Keep the book in your table-drawer, or on your desk, and after supper, when the lamps are lighted, sit down and write your plain account of that day. Don't try to write an able and eloquent article, but simply give a statement of what you have seen or done during the day. For the first week or two after beginning a journal, the novelty of the thing will keep up your interest, and you will be anxious for the time to come when you can write your journal. But, after a while, it becomes tedious. Then is the time when you must persevere. Write something every day, and before long you will find that you are becoming so accustomed to it, that you would not willingly forego it. After that, the way is plain, and the longer you live the more valuable and indispensable your journal will become.

But some practical young person asks: What is the good of a journal? There is very much. In the first place, it teaches habits of order and regularity. The boy or girl who every evening arranges the proceedings of the day in systematic order, and regularly writes them out, is not likely to be careless in other matters. It helps the memory. A person who keeps a journal naturally tries during the day to remember things he sees, until he can write them down. Then the act of writing helps to still further fix the facts in his memory. A person who keeps a journal is a first-class teacher of penmanship. All boys and girls should take pride in having the pages of their journals as neat and handsome as possible. Compare one day's writing with that of the one before, and try to improve every day. Keeping a journal cultivates habits of observation, correct and concise expression, and gives capital practice in composition, spelling, punctuation, and all the little things which go to make up a good letter-writer. So, one who keeps a journal is all the while learing to be a better penman, and a better composer with the advantage of writing original, historical and descriptive articles, instead of copying the printed letters and sentences of a writing-book.

But, best of all, a well-kept journal furnishes a continuous and complete family history, which is always interesting, and often very useful. It is sometimes very convenient to have a daily record of the year, and the young journalist will often have occasion to refer to his account of things gone by. Perhaps, some evening, when the family are sitting and talking together, some one will ask: "What kind of weather did we have last winter?" or, "When was the picnic you were speaking of?" and the journal is referred to. But the pleasure of keeping a journal is itself no small reward. It is pleasant to exercise the faculty of writing history, and to think that you are taking the first step toward writing newspapers and books. The writer can practice on different kinds of styles, and can make his journal a record, not only of events, but of his own progress as a thinker and writer.—*W. S. Jerome, in St. Nicholas.*

How a Bird Lined Its Nest.

A Petersburg (Va.) papersays: Some time last week Mr. William H. Walton, a farmer of Greenville county, was seated on a fence near a stack of oats, watching the operations of his field hands, who were at work. While seated on the fence a small bird alighted on his shoulder and remained there until frightened away by a blow aimed at it by Mr. Walton. It flew off but a little way and returned to be treated as before, and repeated this feat until the gentleman concluded to allow it to remain on his shoulder in order to ascertain, if possible, what induced it to act as described. The bird moved close up to Mr. Walton's face and deliberately commenced to pluck a mouthful of gray hairs from his beard, after which it flew away to the oat-stack and disappeared in the crevices between the sheaves of oats. Examination of the stack disclosed the fact that the bird was building its nest and had used the beard for the purpose of making a lining for the same. The bird is said to have been of the wren species.

The Secret of Snake Charming.

The London Daily *Telegraph* says: In India the favorite snake for exhibition is the cobra, partly because of its more striking appearance, and partly because, its deadly character being so well known, any trifling with it appears to the uninitiated public the more wonderful. Nor, indeed, do the performances of the Hindoo snake charmer lose, on better acquaintance, all their marvelousness, for courage of a high order, arising partly from the confidence acquired by long practice, is manifested in seizing and bagging the dreadful ophidian.

In most cases the charmer renders the reptiles harmless by drawing their poison fangs, and the exhibition becomes then merely one of the snake's highly trained condition. On the other hand, it often happens that the basket contains the veritable death dealer; and a cobra with his fangs undrawn is nearly always forthcoming if the temptation in money be sufficiently strong. But in the handling of the creature when once exposed there is no hesitation, for hesitation means death, and in the swift seizure and sudden release there is daring of an exceptional kind. A cobra strikes, when it has really made up its mind to strike, with lightning rapidity, and to dodge lightning successfully, requires considerable agility.

The snake charmers, however, when put on their mettle, will grasp the erect cobra with impunity, owing solely to the superior speed of their movements, for by a feint they provoke the reptile to strike, and before it can recover its attitude seize it below the jaws. In the same way the ichneumon or mongoose secures in contest with venomous snakes a comparative immunity. It was for a long time an article of faith with writers of popular works on natural history, that this animal enjoyed a complete immunity, but scientific experiment has corrected the fallacy. A mongoose and a cobra confined together fought freely, and though the latter seemed to the eye to strike his antagonist, the mongoose, on being examined after it had killed the snake, was found to be untouched.

Another cobra was then brought on to the scene, and, being made to close its fangs on the mongoose's leg, the animal confessed its susceptibility to the poison by dying in about four minutes. It was therefore by its superior activity alone that in fair fight with the reptile it had escaped unhurt, and to the same cause the snake charmer owes the immunity that attends his exhibition. But as in the case of the mongoose, the snake charmer when actually bitten dies as rapidly as any other creature, and in spite of all the powers of his charms, roots and snake stones. The Hindoo spectator refuses to believe this, and explains, therefore, by his credulity, a pleasure denied to more intelligent audiences, for if we could only accept as truth the charmer's statement that he has really the magic of the cobra's poison, the spectacle would be of surpassing interest, since it would be a miracle.

For the cobra's bite there is no remedy except instant amputation, and the snake charmer himself knows this well. As a means of general security he confides in his dexterous sleight-of-hand, but in case of accidents he carries a broad-bladed knife.

Words of Wisdom.

The darkest dreams of life have had beautiful awakenings.

None of us is consistent, because none of us is wholly good or wholly bad.

Some men, by repeating what others have said, fancy that they are growing wise.

Our glorious aspirations, which give us life, grow torpid in the din of worldly bustle.

Youth may sow more tares in one year than old age can ever pull up; but only old age knows it.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

Things may be seen differently and differently shown, but actions are visible though motives are secret.

Good counsels observed are chains to grace which, neglected, prove halters to strangle undutiful children.

There is no happiness in life, there is no misery, like that growing out of the dispositions which consecrate or desecrate a home.

It is not wisdom, but ignorance, which teaches men presumption. Genius may be sometimes arrogant, but nothing is so diffident as knowledge.

To analyze the charms of flowers is like dissecting music; it is one of those things which it is far better to enjoy than to attempt to understand.

If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world and his heart is no island, cut off from other islands, but a continent that joins them.

The pilot who is always dreading a rock or a tempest must not complain if he remain a poor fisherman. We must at times trust something to fortune, for fortune has often some share in what happens.

The thoughts we have had, the pictures we have seen, can be again called back before the mind's eye and before the imagination; but the heart is not so obliging; it does not reproduce its pleasing emotions.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.

The Inventor of Gas Lights.

The inventor of gas lights is said to have been a Frenchman, Phillippe le Bon, an engineer of roads and bridges, who, in 1772, adopted the idea of using for the purposes of illumination the gases distilled during the combustion of wood. He labored for a long time in the attempt to perfect his crude invention, and it was not till 1799 that he confided his discovery to the institute. In September, 1800, he took out a patent, and in 1801 he published a memorial containing the result of his researches. Le Bon commenced by distilling wood in order to obtain from it gas, oil, pitch and pyroligneous acid; but his work indicated the possibility of obtaining gas by distillation from fatty or oily substances. From 1799 to 1802 Le Bon made numerous experiments. He established at Havre his first thermolampe; but the gas which he obtained, being imperfectly freed from its impurities, gave only a feeble light and evolved an insupportable odor, and the result was that but little favor was shown to the new discovery; the inventor eventually died, ruined by his experiments. The English soon put into practice the crude idea of Le Bon. In 1804 one Winsor patented and claimed the credit of inventing the process of lighting by gas; in 1805 several shops in Birmingham were illuminated by gas manufactured by the process of Winsor and Murdock. Among those who first used this new light was Watts, the inventor of the steam engine. In 1816 the first use of gas was made in London, and it was not until 1818 that this invention, really of French origin, was applied in France

Taking Cold.

The *Periscope* says, "When a person begins to shiver, the blood is receding from the surface; congestion, to a greater or less extent, has taken place, and the patient has already taken cold, to be followed by a fever, inflammation of the lungs, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. All these evils can be avoided and the cold expelled by walking, or in some exercise that will produce a prompt and decided reaction in the system. The exercise should be sufficient to produce perspiration. If you are so situated that you can get a glass of hot water to drink, it will materially aid the perspiration, and in every way assist nature in her efforts to remove the cold. This course followed, your cold is at an end, and whatever disease it would ultimate in is avoided; your sufferings are prevented and your doctor's bill saved."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Take Care of the Orchard.

Whatever on the farm does not rise to a certain dignity in the estimation of the farmer, is usually sadly neglected, if not otherwise abused. While every farm has its orchard, on a great many it is considered of very little account, being used only for supplying home wants. We have heard farmers go so far as to say that it was cheaper to buy fruit than to raise it. This opinion, however, does not find general favor, we are happy to say; but while it is usually thought desirable to have an orchard, it is frequently the last thing cared for, if it is ever cared for. We have seen trees in cultivated orchards shamefully abused, and that it was permitted by the owner could not be accounted for, for if a tree was worth planting, it would seem that the owner would realize that it was worth preserving. Not only does the owner himself sometimes show an astonishing disregard of the interests of the apple trees by plowing through the roots, and breaking the trees with the whiffletrees, but he looks complacently on while the hired man does the same thing. Sometimes a man will be careless of his own, so far as his own conduct is concerned, but when another does what he does, he is aroused to see the nature of his own misdemeanor, as well as one who is doing likewise, and remonstrate. But some farmers appear to be utterly indifferent as to who abuses the trees of the orchard, or how it is done. They will suffer the pruning to be done not alone in a slovenly way, but in an injurious way. The man is sent into the tree with rough, heavy boots, and he rubs off the bark at every step, and does more damage than any respectable pruning would compensate for; but the pruning is often not respectable. It is simply butchering. If the limbs get off, however, the owner seems satisfied.

Then, perhaps, some beautiful looking apple attracts his eye, or the eye of some one else, and he hurls a club among the branches or suffers some one else to do it. One would be led to suppose that he thought the tree the rock of Gibraltar. It is no wonder that a tree treated in any such manner fails to give its owner satisfaction.

A tree is endowed with life, and the machinery of life. It has a circulation, lungs and skin, and these are susceptible of injury, and when injured must decrease the vitality of the tree, as the vitality of the human body is decreased by disease. While the farmer in many instances no doubt thinks that our pomologists are extravagant in their ideas of the needs of the orchard in the time they devote to it, it is not true, and very much benefit might be derived by all of us if we would strive to imitate them. There are difficulties in growing an orchard which are often discouraging. The varieties selected are often unfit for the locality, and other things come up to dishearten, but it will pay to deal with them all, and by patience and perseverence to have a good orchard on the farm, and to take good care of it when it is grown as well as while it is growing.—*Exchange.*

Recipes.

QUICK PUDDING.—One pint milk, one pint flour, three eggs and a little salt.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—Mix one gill of wheat flour with one quart of buckwheat flour, add one large teaspoonful of salt, then add gradually a scant quart of warm water mixed with one gill of yeast. Let it rise all night, and in the morning add a quarter teaspoon of carbonate of soda, and bake immediately.

MINCE PIE.—One cupful lard, two cupfuls flour, one-half cupful ice-water, a pinch of salt; use a knife to cut the land through the flour until fine; then add the water and mix with the knife until no flour remains in the bowl. Roll in a sheet and place small bits of butter over; dust well, fold up, and repeat the process twice, using half a cupful of butter. Roll the crust thin; have a quick oven; it will rise in flakes.

LAMB.—When a loin or any other joint of lamb has been under-dressed, it is a good plan to divide it into cutlets of a neat shape, and fully three-quarters of an inch in thickness, to dip these in beaten eggs, strew over nicely-flavored breadcrumbs, and fry or broil them until lightly browned on both sides. As there is a danger that the meat will dry when it is dressed the second time, care should be taken not only to cook the cutlets over a good fire, but also to dip them in clarified butter before serving them.

APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Take one cup of sour cream to two cups of buttermilk, half a teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, make with these a nice light dough, roll and cut it as for large-sized biscuit, then roll the biscuit as for pie-crust; have your apples quartered and steamed until tender, place them on the dough, sugar and spice, then gather the edge together and press and tuck in firmly; roll in the hand to shape them a little long, lay them smooth side up on a bake pan, moisten over the top with sweet cream or melted butter, bake to a nice brown and eat with cream and sugar flavored with lemon.

Keeping Grafts Through Winter.

Nurserymen who cut large quantities of grafts late in autumn, keep them in cellars packed in damp moss; but farmers and others who wish to preserve a few for spring grafting, may not have these appliances at hand. For such, a simple and perfect mode is to bury them in a dry place out of doors, in an inverted open box. Fill the box partly full with them, nail two or three strips across to keep them in place, and then place the box in a hole dug for the purpose, with the open side down, and bury them half a foot or so in depth. They do not come in contact with the earth, and remain perfectly clean, and the moisture of the earth keeps them plump and fresh without any danger of their becoming water-soaked. Grafts which have become shrivelled by exposure, are thus restored and will grow. It is often advantageous to cut grafts in autumn, as there is then no danger of their vitality being lessened by exposure to intense cold, and it is often more convenient to cut them or procure them from a distance at this time. In marking the labels with a lead pencil, remember that if the wood is wet before writing, the names will last ten times as long as if written dry.—*Colman's Rural World.*

An American on Bismarck.

Col. Forney says Bismarck is a most fascinating person. Few can escape the magnetism of his manner and his conversation. In his own house he yields unresistingly to domestic influences. But he is eminently a public character. Never conspicuous in the streets, for obvious reasons, and less so now than ever, he dominates the whole empire. He hates praise, and resents censure. He is a law unto himself and others. While the great European congress, called by himself, sat in Berlin, he was its master and its president. He asked little for Germany, but he parcelled out the spoils to others; something like Lear giving to his daughters his own kingdom, and keeping nothing for himself; but with the great difference that Bismarck gave what did not belong to him, and could always remind his guests that he had saved them from war, and that he was strong enough to keep the peace between them. He so became the arbiter of Europe, as he is to-day the dictator of Germany. All German parties admit that he has rendered incredible service to the country; but nobody knows it better than himself. He is a fatalist—and naturally asserts by his acts, if not by his words, his supreme infallibility. But he does not try to be cautious in his language. He is candor itself—often to the verge of insolence; and there is hardly a day that he does not speak scornfully of some of the characters in the recent European congress, and of living and dead European statesmen. Such a man might have figured in the feudal era. He is the anachronism of this age of progress. Acted on the stage twenty years ago, he would have been regarded as another Charles the Bold or Duke of Alva. As a real person, it is a simple question of time, unless he moderates his policy, whether he will fall by the bullet or the poison bowl. He is the man of destiny, and evidently accepts his mission and knows his danger..

LIFE IN PARIS.

Fuel and Provisions in the French Capital.

A Paris letter to the Philadelphia *Ledger* says: All the shops being open on Sunday morning, in Paris, this peculiar people, who live only from hand to mouth, first bought their breakfast, and then started out to buy their dinners. They first invested in a little bunch of kindling wood to start the fire with, and then a little bag of charcoal to keep it going. The person who bought more than a day or two's supply of fuel, would be looked upon as a foe to the state, so fixed is the public habit of buying only enough for the day. The kindling wood and charcoal shops are as prominent and numerous along the streets as any others, and they display their goods in the windows as attractively as possible, the kindling-wood neatly tied in small bundles and sold at one and a half cents apiece. If the firewood is wanted by some aristocrat, who is bold enough to establish a fireplace, he pays for it at the rate of about two cents a stick, and he buys just enough to last till the dinner is over and the company bids farewell in the evening. In food the range is somewhat restricted, the Parisian buying almost everything by weight, at so much for the kilogramme, which corresponds to nearly two and one-third pounds. Reducing the prices paid to American money, and the purchases to pounds, it is found that Parisians pay about forty-two cents per pound for veal, thirty-six cents for ordinary rump-steak, and forty to sixty cents for beefsteak, thirty-five to forty cents for mutton chop, thirty-eight cents for leg of mutton, sixty-four cents for coffee, $1 to $1.20 for ordinary tea, four and a half cents for bread, fifty cents for butter, forty-eight cents for ordinary ham, and seventy cents for boiled ham, sold in slices at the shops (the usual way in which it is bought), fifteen cents for loaf sugar broken into accurately square lumps universally used here, about eight cents a quart for milk, four cents each for tomatoes, and twelve cents a half peck for potatoes. These are the usual prices paid for these articles, and, although the list does not include all, it shows the high prices at which most articles of food are sold in Paris. This is due not only to the increased charges consequent upon the exposition, but also to the "octroi," or city customs, Paris levying a heavy duty upon almost everything brought into the city in order to raise revenue. But, with these very high prices, the Parisians can still live more cheaply than in most other places, owing to the small value of the articles of food they subsist upon, and the absence of wastefulness.

The Checkered Life of a Sailor.

Samuel Witham died in Belfast recently, aged sixty-eight years. A sailor who visited every part of the inhabited globe, his life was as checkered as is the usual lot of those who seek their fortunes on the deep. More than forty years ago, while on board a merchant vessel at Montevideo, one of the common South American revolutions broke ont. Witham and five others of the crew were kidnapped, or pressed, as the term is, into the Brazilian navy, where he served two years and four months without pay. At one time the ships of the enemy drove the Brazilian vessels, on board of one of which was Witham, up the Parana river, hundreds of miles into the interior, until the ships took bottom. Fighting until fighting was useless, those who were not killed escaped to the shore and blew up their vessels. They were now without provisions or clothing, hundreds of miles from the sea coast, and their sufferings were great. On their march back, which occupied months, their only food was the meat of wild cattle, roasted over the camp-fire. Witham and one other American afterward escaped, got on board an American frigate lying at Montevideo, and served three years. Arriving at New York, after an absence of six years, his wife and family, undoubtedly thinking him dead, had gone to parts unknown, and he never again saw them. He afterward learned of his wife's death. He served twelve years in the American navy, all through the Mexican war and at the battle of Vera Cruz was wounded by a splinter from a shattered mast. Latterly he has worked as a rigger and sailmaker in Belfast, where he leaves a widow.—*Bangor (Me.) Whig.*

A Wedding Story.

Di Murska, the opera singer, has told her matrimonial story to a reporter of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, prefacing it with the assertion that she is of noble birth, and that her success in Europe was wonderful. A French count followed her for many years but she spurned his offer of marriage, and he, in desperation, shot himself. She says, as to her first husband:

"In our troupe was a young Scotchman, Anderson, handsome, well educated and an excellent pianist. I supposed that his brilliant complexion was due to a result of health, but it was only the indication of heart disease. I liked him very well, but never dreamed of anything more, though he showed me much attention. In New Zealand, one evening, he fell from the piano stool insensible. I had him carried to my apartments, and the doctor said it was a terrible attack of heart disease. To move him, the physicians said, would be fatal. I therefore gave up my apartments and took others, and shared with my maid in nursing him. I was roused from my compassion to hear that people were saying bad things of me, because I was taking care of a sick man in my own house. He heard of it, and begged me to marry him, as he had only a few days to live. I was foolish enough to do so. He lingered for six weeks, and managed, in that time, to draw a large sum of my money from the bank, which he sent to his own family." Three months afterward, she married Mr. Hill.

An International Dairy Fair.

An international dairy fair will be held in New York during the first week in December, either at Gilmore's garden or in the American institute building. The premiums offered by the general committee amount to over $5,000, while the special prizes are valued at nearly the same amount. Premiums are offered only for the best classes of stock. At a recent meeting of the executive committee the secretary presented the premium list, which was adopted. The butter premiums include a first prize of $50, a second prize of $25 and a diploma as third for best package of creamery butter made in June, September and November in each of the dairy States of the Union and in Canada. Similar prizes will be offered for dairy butter and for the best specimens of butter, whether creamery or dairy, and also sweepstakes of $100 and $50 and a diploma for the best butter. Premiums of $50, $25 and a diploma are offered for the best exhibits of cattle in the Devon, Ayrshire, Hertford, Durham, Holstein, Alderney and native classes. A letter inclosing $250 from the Erie railroad company was received. The secretary *pro tem.*, J. Mortimer Seaver, was elected superintendent of the fair.

During the fair there will be a series of lectures on dairy produce. The first will probably be by Professor Seymour. The president and the governors of various States are to be invited.

Cured by the Sting of Bees.

The German papers tell a story of a woman living in the neighborhood of Prague, who suffered so severely from gout in the arm that she could not obtain rest or sleep, and the limb in which the disease had settled was rendered entirely useless. Her husband having heard of a countryman who had been entirely cured of rheumatism after being accidentally stung by a bee, persuaded her to try this disagreeable remedy, which, as he pointed out, could hardly prove so painful as the disease. She consented, and allowed three bees to be placed on her arm, and to sting her in several places. Surprising results ensued; the patient soon afterward fell into a long and deep sleep, the first real sleep she had enjoyed for six months, after which the acute pain disappeared, and when the swelling produced by the stings had subsided the arm recovered the power of motion, and the gout has not since reappeared.—*Druggists' Circular.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

Hiram Paulding, rear-admiral and senior flag officer on the retired list of the United States navy, died at his home near Huntington, Long Island, the other day, aged eighty-one years. Admiral Paulding was the last surviving officer of MacDonough's squadron in the victory over the British on Lake Champlain, on September 11, 1814.

Patrick Butler, a wealthy New York manufacturer, was thrown from his carriage while riding in Central Park and killed, and his wife was seriously injured.

Job W. Green, aged eighty-one, committed suicide at his home, in Brooklyn, by hanging himself. His mind was affected.

John O'Neil was sentenced to death at Sunbury, Pa., by Judge Rockafeller, for the murder of Coroner Hesser at Hickory Swamp, near Shamokin, in December, 1874. Peter McManus, his accomplice in the crime, has already been sentenced to death.

Captain Anderson, of the schooner Moss Glen, of St. John, N. B., reached Boston, the other day, and reported the loss of his vessel during the recent heavy gale off Cape Cod. The steward and two seamen were washed overboard. The captain, mate and two sailors lashed themselves to the mizzen chains and drifted about for four days without food or drink, when they were rescued by a passing vessel.

One of the most violent storms ever experienced in this country swept over portions of the Middle and Eastern States, the other day, causing some loss of life and doing an immense amount of damage to property of every description. In New York city many telegraph poles were snapped, trees blown down, windows broken and chimneys blown over—one young man being struck on the head by a falling brick and fatally injured. At Philadelphia over forty churches and several hundred dwelling-houses were struck or otherwise damaged, while some buildings were entirely demolished. Along the river front over fifty storehouses were blown from their fastenings, and great quantities of goods floated off with the tide. Six persons were killed by falling roofs or trees and about seventy-five injured in different degrees of severity. At Pottstown, Pa., the nail-plate mill of the Pottstown Iron company, a bridge across the Schuylkill river and Fisher's steam planing mills were blown down, causing a combined loss of about $50,000; while two churches also lost their spires and many private dwellings were unroofed. At Chester, Pa., seventy houses were unroofed, nineteen being blown down altogether, and three churches were partially destroyed, and eleven manufacturing places damaged to such an extent that work was suspended for a time, throwing a large number of persons out of employment. At Albany, N. Y., and Trenton, N. J., the story of unroofed houses, overblown trees and other damage to property was repeated. Vessels along the coast also suffered heavily, and some lives were lost. The schooner Mary Tice sunk near New Haven, and the captain and steward were drowned. A schooner loaded with lumber went ashore on the New Jersey coast, four miles south of Great Egg Harbor, and several of her crew were drowned. Along the line of the West Jersey railroad fences were blown down. It would be impossible to state with exactness the amount of damage done in the various regions which suffered from the fury of the storm, but the total sum will run up into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Detailed reports from Philadelphia state that during the recent heavy storm 330 buildings were unroofed or badly injured. Of these there were 384 dwellings and stores, thirty one churches, twenty-three schools, thirty-five factories and warehouses, five hotels, two elevators and fifty other large buildings, such as depots, ferry-houses, mills and railroad offices. Eight vessels were reported as sunk and twenty-two damaged in the harbor, and the pecuniary damage done in and about the city is estimated at over $2,000,000.

General James S. Whitney, who presided at the recent Democratic convention in Boston, died suddenly the other day of heart disease, while on his way to his home in Brookline.

Western and Southern States.

By the bursting of a boiler belonging to a sawmill near McLeansboro, Ill., the proprietor and another man were killed and three other men were fatally injured.

Ten persons were poisoned at a wedding feast at Azalia, Ind. They partook of food in which some person—supposed to be a disappointed lover of the bride—had placed strychnine. Three of the persons affected were made dangerously ill.

A Memphis (Tenn.) dispatch says a party of white men killed a colored man near Glencoe, Tenn., shooting him while in bed, in his own house. In retaliation, a party of colored men captured and killed a white man supposed to have been the murderer, while asleep on the porch of a grocery at Cuba, on the next night. It turned out they killed the wrong man.

The failure of Stagle Brothers, of Greenfield, Ohio, is the heaviest that has occurred in that section for years. They owned the largest farm in Fayette county. It comprised 2,200 acres. The liabilities exceed $120,000; the assets will probably reach ten per cent.

The appearance of frosts in the districts of the South given up to yellow fever, was the cause of great rejoicing among the long-suffering people. The epidemic immediately decreased in the number of deaths and of new cases to such an extent that the medical and charitable associations of the large cities, called into existence by the plague, began to end their labors, while many persons, who had fled from the fever, returned to their homes.

The failure of Dodd, Brown & Co., the largest dry goods house in St. Louis, is announced. The depression in trade caused by the yellow fever in the South was one of the principal causes of the failure. The firm's liabilities are estimated to be between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000, with assets at about $1,000,000.

The First national bank, of Auburn, Ind., which suffered so heavily from the defalcation of George Hazard, its late cashier, has suspended.

"Big Mike" Boark, leader of a gang of Western highwaymen, for whose capture a reward of $3,000 had been out, was taken prisoner near Kansas City, Mo., and a companion named Dimmel was shot dead. This breaks up one of the most desperate gangs of train robbers in the country.

Telegrams received in Omaha, Neb., show that prairie fires in Butler, Seward and Saunders counties are far more destructive and sweeping than was at first supposed. The fire originated in the Platte river bottom, northwest of David City, and extended over territory eight by twenty-five miles in extent, sweeping away every growing thing, stacks of hay and grain, barns, farm houses, etc. Leaping the Republican valley railroad track, burning telegraph poles and even ties off the railroad, in many places making a solid wall of flame, it swept down on David City with fearful rapidity. The town was barely saved by promptly setting a back fire, not two minutes too soon. Bone Creek valley, a splendid farming region, and thickly settled, is a scene of black desolation, having been swept perfectly clean. The same is the case to the south and east. Fine groves, with which most of the farmers have protected their houses and farm buildings—for which Butler county is noted—are completely swept away, and years will be necessary to restore them. The very dooryard of Brainard village were burned. In the river whenning wind the flames leaped all ordinary fire guards with ease. Had the railroad proved a barrier the villages of Oak creek and of the head waters of Bine river, now burned over, would have escaped. Seven persons were burned to death, many more were severely injured, and the destruction of farming property is immense.

The recent heavy storm swept Chesapeake bay with extraordinary fury, strewing its shores with wrecks of shipping, and causing a large loss of life and great damage to marine property. The steamer Express, from Baltimore bound for Washington, received the full force of the tremendous gale, and was completely broken up. The Express had a crew of twenty-one men and about eight passengers, and out of the twenty-eight persons on board fully twenty lives were lost—the few who escaped clinging to portions of the wreck until rescued. Another deplorable disaster caused by the storm was the loss of the ship A. S. Davis, of Searsport, Me., loaded with guano, from Callao and bound for Norfolk, Va. The A. S. Davis ran ashore near Cape Henry, and the crew, consisting of nineteen men, were all lost with one exception.

John D. Vacelot, his wife and two sons, aged sixteen and fourteen, were murdered in their home near Vincennes, Ind. The murders were committed with an axe, and the victims were horribly gashed and mutilated—the room in which their bodies were found giving evidence of a terrible struggle. A man named Provost, who had been helping Vacelot in farm work, was arrested on suspicion.

From Washington.

During a recent session of the cabinet the heads of the various departments presented their estimates for the next fiscal year.

The curious device of a postmaster to add to his salary is made public by the following Washington dispatch: The president has pardoned Jacob Carver, late postmaster at Warsaw, Ky., convicted of opening letters and sentenced to a year's imprisonment. The compensation of Carver was very small, and he attempted to add to his emoluments by selling postage stamps, upon which he received a commission. In order to increase the number of stamps disposed of, he opened registered letters passing through his office, extracted the money, and substituted the value thereof in postage stamps. The persons to whom the letters were directed received the value of the money sent them in stamps, but the government was defrauded out of a commission for the sale thereof. He has already served six months of his term, and, having been a leg in the Union army during the war, the president deemed it proper to exercise executive clemency in his case.

Foreign News.

The managers and directors of the broken Glasgow bank have been arrested.

Twelve persons were killed and over twenty wounded by a collision of trains on a railroad at Pontypredd, Wales.

Bismarck's bill for the subjection of the Socialists has been passed by the German parliament, the vote standing 221 to 149.

"You may do you worst, and the issue is in God's hands," is the defiant message sent by the Afghan ameer to the viceroy of India; and war between England and Afghanistan is now deemed inevitable.

The ceremonies of the distribution of the Paris exposition prizes took place in the Palais de l'Industrie, in the presence of an immense and brilliant audience. The arrangements provided places for 20,000 people. A mammoth orchestra was stationed on one side of the nave, opposite the grand entrance of honor. The whole interior was superbly decorated with velvet, gold and silver. At 1:30 P. M. a procession was formed in the grand saloon at the entrance of honor, and when all had taken their places, Marshal MacMahon, president of the republic, opened the ceremony of distribution. He thanked the foreign princes for their presence, and the governments and peoples who had contributed to the success of the exposition, and eulogized the officials who organized it. He said that the result showed what seven years of self-concentration devoted to labor have effected in retrieving past disasters. "The recollection of those misfortunes," he said, "will teach us to develop and maintain a spirit of concord, absolute respect for our laws and institutions, and an ardent and disinterested love of country." The minister of commerce, after replying to the president's speech, read the list of awards and distributed the principal prizes and decorations. The following Americans have received decorations of the legion of honor: Commissioner-General Richard C. McCormick, who is made commander; Professor F. A. P. Barnard, and William W. Story, who are made officers; and Auguste H. Girard, secretary to the commissioner-general; Henry Pettit, engineer and architect of the commissioner-general's staff; Thomas R. Pickering, superintendent of the machinery section; Lieutenant Benjamin H. Buckingham, U. S. N., naval attaché; John D. Philbrick, superintendent of the educational section; D. Maitland Armstrong, superintendent of the fine arts section; Professor Andrew D. White, LL. D., juror; Professor William P. Blake, juror, and Professor Edward H. Knight, LL. D., juror, are made chevaliers. Cyrus H. McCormick and William Frew Wood, who were in 1867 made chevaliers, have been raised to officers. Charles Tiffany, silverware; Thomas A. Edison, iphonograph; Elisha Gray, telephone; James Brewster, carriages, and Thomas Firman, leather goods, are made chevaliers. The United States marines made a fine appearance in the display.

The British chancellor of the exchequer, referring to the fact that difficulties were being raised against the execution of certain parts of the treaty of Berlin, intimated that a renewal of war was possible.

Bessarabia has surrendered to Russia.

The British attack on Afghanistan is postponed until spring.

Matthew Buchanan & Co., of Glasgow, have failed for about $5 000,000; and the Henderson, Denmock & Drumpeller Coal company, of the same place, have also suspended, with liabilities amounting to $400 000.

Over $3,000,000 damage has been done by the insurrectionists in Santa Cruz, and the island is represented as ruined. About 100 people have been executed.

Cardinal Paul Cullen, Roman Catholic archbishop of Dublin, is dead at the age of seventy-nine. He was made a cardinal in 1866, and was at the head of the Catholic church in Ireland.

A Boy's Struggle With a Deer.

John Kenniff, the fourteen-year-old son of a keeper in Prospect park, Brooklyn, scaled the fence around an inclosure, in which deer were kept. The drove of deer was grouped near the keeper's house, and as the lad approached they pricked up their ears, and the largest of the herd, a fat buck, stepped out and started toward Kenniff, walking, and watching the boy intently. The boy picked up the thick end of a piece of rope and threw it at the deer, startling him a little. Then the boy turned, thinking no more of the animal, and went along picking up some chestnuts. While he was thus engaged, the deer came softly up behind him and gored him with his antlers in his right leg, knocking him down. Then the animal backed off and started at him again, but young Kenniff caught him by the antlers with both hands and held him back. The deer struggled to get free, but the boy maintained his grasp, although he was kept off his feet, being pushed along by the animal. When he came near a sapling he quickly threw out his hand and steadied himself, so as to get on his feet. Then he started on a run backward toward the keeper's lodge, still keeping the deer's antlers in his hands. He ran along, crying for help. The animal pushed him fast.

When they reached a little hillock, at the foot of which was the house, the boy fell and began to roll over and over; but he kept his hold on the antlers, fearing the minute he let go the deer would run the sharp prongs through him. The boy rolled up against the house and there managed to get on his feet again. With one hand holding the deer and the other against the house, he made his way along until he came to the door. He tried to lift the latch but could not, and there was no one inside to answer his calls. Then he let go his hold, made a dash for the enclosure where the hens are kept, and tried to get over the fence; but the deer ran upon him and knocked him down. Then the animal struck him twice in the face with his antlers, cutting a gash near his right eye and tearing open the flesh of the cheek. The lad cried piteously for help. A boy passing along Flatbush avenue saw the deer bucking him, and informed the driver of a passing horse car. The driver and two passengers scaled the fence and ran at full speed to the boy's assistance. At the sight of them the deer ran away. The boy was taken to the city hospital, where his wounds were dressed.

Curious Visual Effect.

A Dr. Thorne writes as follows in the Kansas City (Mo.) *Review:* While looking at the eclipse of the sun July 29, I handed the glass to one of the mill "heaters." He at once told me he could see as well with the naked eye as with the smoked glass. I then tried another "heater" and he at once repeated the same statement. I then went to the rolling mill and tested every "heater" at his furnace. They all told the same story. I hunted up every "heater" in the town except two (who were not to be found), over twenty in all, and every one declared he could see the phenomenon, and all its phases, as well or better with the eye unshaded. I took the precaution to test each one by himself, told him nothing of what I expected, or of the testimony of others. I made no suggestions to any of them, but let each tell his own story. All told the same tale; one peculiarity all agreed to —the image in the glass was upside down from what they saw with the naked eye. They would describe many peculiarities of color which could not be seen by others with the aid of the glass. It should be remembered that the "heater" has to see his iron in the furnace while it is enveloped in a flame whose intense glare prevents unskilled eyes from seeing anything, an education of the eye peculiar to this class of workers, as no other class of workmen is exposed to the same degree of heat or light. In accordance with your request, I repeated the experiment of Ericsson and subjected a spherical piece of iron eight inches in diameter to a heat of over 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. It was carried to an almost melting point, withdrawn from the